BELL'S LIFE IN NEW-YORK AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

DEVOTED TO THE SPORTS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE, THE ANGLER, THE HUNTER—NEWS, LITERATURE, FASHION, TASTE, THE DRAMA, AND THE SCENES OF REAL LIFE.

BY WILLIAM T. PORTER & CO.
35 WALL-ST., ADJOINING THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1832.

FIRST VOLUME, NUMBER 26.
THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1832.

GHOST OF HAMLET'S DADDY.

Our Boston friends are all aghast at the appearance in that city of a certain bank note with Mr. "Fur Hat" for president, and Mr. Likewise" for cashier. This ghost of a "kimikie" is nothing more than a card of an enterprising hatter, of New-York, who has the sagacity to discover the most attractive garb under which he could present himself to the attention of a banking, money-loving community. 'Tis said that one glance at this beautiful engraving produces an involuntary movement of the fingers, and the mind instantly casts the chances of getting possession of so tempting a "shade." There surely is a certain rustling in the fold of a kimikie, that "sounds sweetest music" to most ears; and those who have made the trial, say Messrs. Fur Hat & Co. give the "light touch" like a "melody sweetly play'd in tune." We therefore commend this firm—"Likewise" "Fur Hat," to all having empty pockets as affording the closest imitation of what they *ought* to contain, and as giving their owners that pleasurable sensation which is experienced by the possessors of the "real *bona fide*," or perhaps more closely resembling the feeling created by the accidental discovery of a Ticket in an old Lottery—before the happy owner finds he has drawn an enormous—blank. We can hardly participate in the fears expressed by our cotemporaries, that these plates "will prove an additional bounty upon knavery." On the contrary, we opine their tendency is calculated to produce the wholesome habit of closely examining all seeming representatives of money.

No one, after reading our article, will be prone to set a higher value on "Fur Hat & Company," than we do ourselves, and our regard is limited to the pleasure of association. 'Tis a mere ghost, apparition, shade of "the thing, we would it was."

But "be thou spirit of health or goblin damn'd,
"Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
"Thou com'st in such a questionable shape"
That none will take thee.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.—On Thursday a party of 210 single young women left Fresh Wharf, London Bridge, by the Pearl Steamer, for the purpose of embarking on board of a vessel at Woolwich for Hobart Town, Van Dieman's Land; they departed in high spirits, and we wish them a prosperous voyage, and good husbands at its conclusion.—*Bell's Life in London.*

Lest the above item should not be understood, we take the liberty to remark that it is now many years since the English Government commenced sending their Convicts to their settlements in New Holland; and such has been the preponderance of males over females that they number in the ratio of twenty to one. This fact has led to frequent murmurings on the part of these *isolated gentlemen*, causing great discontent—disturbing *even the peace of families.* It being the interest of the mother country to give an *impulse* to the prosperity of the children, she has tenderly nourished and *sent into the world*, the Government have promptly taken measures to supply the market of this "Colony of felons" with "an article" so necessary to the growth of population. Just fancy the scene that will occur on the arrival of these 210 rosy lip'd spinsters! What jostling to get a peep—what competition for a first choice—what a furbishing up of Cupid's armor to win these dainty fair ones! Wonder if this trade is an English monopoly?—If not, what a cargo could be fitted out from among the surplus of our refuse damsels—gay cyprians, notable dames, and pinched up old maids. Think of it "ye maidens old!"—"What raptures seize your *breasts!*" at the glorious certainty of marriage! In that blest land, every thing in the shape of woman is sure of a husband. What welcomes would await you—what a reception would you meet, where "touch and take" is the only rule of the alliance matrimonial, and "come to my arms, my dear" the first soft whisper of impatient love.—Alas! and Alack-a-day.

BOAT RACE.

The Scotch Gig rowed by the Messrs. Hamiltons, and Mr. Lelievre and Augustus Patton, beat the New York Eagle, this afternoon. The Eagle, was rowed by Captains Markham and Hodges, and Lieutenants Brooke and Baines. The Scotch gig beat the Eagle in rounding the boat by 39 seconds, and 2 minutes in the whole distance. Time 17 minutes, 5 sec.—Distance 4 miles.
Quebec Gazette.

[☞ The victors in this case cannot boast much for their efforts—the Scotch boat is ONE THIRD LONGER than the Eagle, therefore not a fair match. Besides which, the New York boat was rowed by a crew unacquainted with her, and perhaps not disposed to favor her. Give her a fair trial, and we shall see whether the Scotch boat can beat the fleetest of all the boats in the Provinces last season, six oared as well as four. If she can, we think one may be sent from this city which will try their speed to their heart's content.]—Evening Journal.

A STRIKE FOR WAGES IN A LEARNED PROFESSION.—The barristers struck for wages the other day at Warwick. It seems the country had determined not to grant such a fee as formerly to barristers engaged in County prosecutions. This determination had been sanctioned by the judges, but without, it appears, the approbation of one of the parties interested. The consequence of the strike, was the prolongation of the period of the assizes, to the no small annoyance of the judge, the jurymen, the witnesses and the sheriff.—*Liverpool Courier.*

JOHN WILSON, ESQ.

We seldom find a more entirely unique description of any man, than is contained in the following from Fraser's Magazine. The distinguished literary character of Prof. Wilson, stands in bold relief when contrasted with the feeble efforts of mining and leaping; and as Sportsmen, we hardly know which most to admire, the talented editor of Blackwood's Magazine or the six foot club-man, who has tried it without the gloves and got none the worse.

"PROFESSOR WILSON!—What can be said of Professor Wilson worthy of his various merits? Nothing. Were we to reprint Lockhart's graphic account of him in *Peter's Letters*, it would not tell half his fame. A poet who, after having had the calamity of obtaining Oxford prizes, and incurred the misfortune of being praised by the *Edinburgh Review* for some juvenile indiscretions in the way of rhyme, wrote the *City of the Plague*, which even the envious Lord Byron placed among the great works of the age, and which all real critics put higher than his poetical Lordship's best productions in the way of Tragedy;—a moral Professor, who 'dings down' the fame of Dugald Stewart—a paltry triumph we own if truly considered, over a small person, but a triumph of no trivial moment if the voice of Edinburgh be counted of any avail—an orator who, sober or convivial, morning or evening, can pour forth gushes of eloquence the most stirring, and fun the most rejoicing;—a novelist, who has chosen a somewhat peculiar department, but who in his *Lights and Shadows*, &c. &c. gives forth continually fine touches of original thought, and bursts of real pathos;—a sixteen stoner, who has tried it, without the gloves, with the Game Chicken, and got none the worse;—a cocker, a racer, a six bottler, a twenty-four tumblerer—an out-and-outer—a true, upright, knocking-down, poetical, prosaic, moral, professorial, hard-drinking, fierce-eating, good-looking, honorable, and straight-forward Tory. Let us not forget, that he has leapt twenty-seven fete in a standing leap, on plain ground!—[Byron never ceased boasting of the petty feet of swimming three or four miles with the tide, as something wondrous. What is it to Wilson's leaping?]—a gipsy, a magazinier, a wit, a six-foot-club man, an unflinching Ultra in the worst of times!—In what is he not great?

INDIAN WARFARE.

Mr. Ewing; a distinguished Senator from Ohio, in a recent speech on the Pension Bill, before the Senate of the United States, related the following anecdote:

"There were two rangers who had gone out together, but had afterwards separated. One of them went in search of a lick, and after finding it, lay within twenty or thirty yards of it. He had not been long there when four Indians came to the lick, each with his rifle on his shoulder. The situation of the ranger was one which required equal promptitude of decision and action. He had but a moment for reflection. He took deliberate aim at one of the Indians, and fired—killing him dead on the spot. The other Indians levelled their rifles at him, fired and missed him. He had calculated that they would fire under the trepidation of the momentary alarm, and the result showed the accuracy of his calculation. But one of the Indians, with that rapidity of thought for which they are said to be celebrated, instantly caught up the rifle of the dead Indian, took a more steady aim, fired, and struck the powder-horn under the arm of the ranger, blowing it to pieces. The ranger himself escaped. But he does not ask the charity of Congress. He solicits not the recompense which seems to be so reluctantly given. That brave young man is now the Governor of Ohio."

AN EXECUTION.

On Saturday week the extreme sentence of the law was carried into execution at Horsham, England, on Samuel Thornecroft, who was convicted of setting fire to a barn at Milton Farm. At half past ten o'clock on the above morning he attended prayers in the chapel. Shortly afterwards his aged father and mother had a last sad interview. The scene was most heart-rending. The culprit stepped hastily to his brother-in-law, who accompanied them, and who first entered, and, with a placid countenance, shook him heartily by the hand. He next embraced his father and mother; and, after the ebullition of the parents' feelings had somewhat subsided, the governor of the gaol conducted Thornecroft to a seat, his mother and brother-in-law sitting on either side of him, while his father sat in front. An awful silence ensued, which was soon interrupted by the parents giving vent to their grief, and the prisoner for a moment lost that fortitude he had previously possessed; but he speedily resumed his firmness, and thus addressed his relatives:—"It is very hard to part with my friends, but do'n't grieve, mother, for I have no fear of death: it will soon be over, and I go out of this world with cheerfulness. Give my Bible to Hannah, and remember me to all my friends. You will find 14 shillings in my pocket; do you take that, mother." The unhappy man then gave directions as to his clothes. He then took off his half-boots which he also gave the brother. His father, addressing him, said, "You had better put on your stockings;" to which the prisoner replied—"My mind has long been withdrawn from this world, and it do'n't matter how I appear out there; do'n't grieve, father; for I feel sure of meeting you in heaven. I have felt a good deal for mother and my sisters." His father observed, "We shall take you home." The culprit rejoined—"It matters not what becomes of my body; I have no fear of death, but I must say I feel some dread in meeting my God after the life I have led; I could face hell with more fortitude than my God. I fear some of our family may fall into hell. *Drunkenness has been my fall.*" He was shortly afterwards conducted to the scaffold, and died with the greatest fortitude. He refused to address the multitude. From the bungling manner in which the executioner performed his duty, he struggled for a considerable time before life was extinct.—*London paper.*

TORIES.—We would pity a man for being a Tory in these times. He is a poor creature that the march of events has left behind; he is like a short-legged drummer-boy who cannot keep up with the movement of the regiment; he is a being of a bygone age, singing an old song, telling a forgotten tale; his mind is hung with cob-webs; he is the preter-pluperfect tense of politics; he is an extract from the lumber-room where we have thrown our ghosts, witches, and alchymists.—We may laugh at Tories—there is no harm in that—inasmuch as no man is morally culpable for doing what he cannot help. But I would not persecute the poor creatures. I would let them live, if it were only for antiquity's sake.—*Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.*

GOLDEN EAGLE.

This powerful bird breeds in the recesses of the sub-alpine country which skirts the Rocky mountains, and is seldom seen farther to the eastward.

It is held by the aborigines of America, as it is by almost every other people, to be an emblem of might and courage. Among the young Indian warriors, to wear the eagle plume on the most honorable with which he can adorn himself. Its feathers are attached to the calumet or smoking pipes used by the Indians in the celebration of their solemn festivals, which has obtained for it the name of the calumet eagle. Indeed so highly are these ornaments prized that a warrior will often exchange a valuable horse for the tail feathers of a single eagle.

The strength of vision of this bird must almost exceed conception, for it can discover its prey and pounce upon it from a height at which it is itself, with expanded wings, scarcely visible to the human eye. When looking for its prey, it sails in large circles, with its tail spread out, but with little motion of its wings; and it often soars aloft in a spiral manner, its gyrations becoming gradually less and less perceptible, until it dwindles to a mere speck, and is at length entirely lost to the view.

A story is current on the plains of Saskatchewan of a half-breed Indian, who was vaunting his prowess before a band of his countrymen, and wishing to impress them with belief in his supernatural powers. In the midst of this harangue, an eagle was observed suspended, as it were, in the air, directly over his head, upon which, pointing aloft with his dagger, which glistened brightly in the sun, he called upon the royal bird to come down. To his own amazement, no less than to the consternation of the surrounding Indians, the eagle seemed to obey the charm; for instantly shooting down with the velocity of an arrow, it impaled itself on the point of his weapon.—*Zoology of North America.*

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

About the year 1743, a person of the name of Ogilvie, an Irishman by birth, who practiced surgery with great reputation at Rome, and who resided not far from the Piazza de Spagna, in that city, being in bed, was called up to attend some strangers, who demanded his professional assistance. They stopped before his house in a coach; and on his going to the door he found two men masked, by whom he was desired to accompany them immediately, as the case which brought them admitted of no delay, and not to omit taking with him his lancets. He complied, and got into the coach; but no sooner had they quitted the street in which he resided, than they informed him that he must submit to have his eyes bandaged; the person to whom they were about to conduct him being a lady of rank whose name and place of abode it was indispensable to conceal. To this requisition he likewise submitted; and after driving through a number of streets, apparently with a view to prevent his forming any accurate idea of the part of the city to which he was conducted, the carriage at length stopped.—The two gentlemen, his companions, then alighting, and each taking by the arm, conducted him into a house, and ascending a narrow stair-case, they entered an apartment where he was released from the bandage tied over his eyes. One of them next acquainted him, that it being necessary to put out of life a lady who had dishonored her family, they had chosen him to perform the office, knowing his professional skill; that he would find her in an adjoining chamber, prepared to submit to her fate; and that he must open her veins with as much expedition as possible; a service, for the execution of which he should receive a liberal recompense.

Ogilvie at first peremptorily refused to commit an act so highly repugnant to his feelings. But the two strangers assured him with solemn denunciations of vengeance, that his refusal would only prove fatal to himself, without affording the slightest assistance to the object of his compassion; that her doom was irrevocable, and that unless he chose to to participate a similar fate, he must submit to execute the office imposed on him. Thus situated, and finding all remonstrance vain, he entered the room, where he found a lady of a most interesting figure and appearance, apparently in the bloom of youth. She was habited in a loose undress; and immediately afterwards a female attendant placed before her a tub of warm water, in which she immersed her legs. Far from opposing any impediment to the act which she knew he was sent to perform, the lady assured him of her perfect resignation, entreating him to put the sentence passed into execution with as little delay as possible. She added, that she was well aware no pardon could be hoped for from those who had devoted her to death, which alone could expiate her trespass; felicitating herself that his humanity would alleviate her sufferings, and soon terminate their duration.

After a short conflict with his own mind, perceiving no means of extrication or escape, either for the lady or for himself, being moreover urged to expedite his work by the two persons from without, who, impatient at his reluctance, threatened to exercise violence on him if he procrastinated, Ogilvie took out his lancets, opened her veins, and bled her to death in a short time. The gentlemen having carefully examined the body, in order to ascertain that she was no more, after expressing their satisfaction, offered him a purse of zechins as a remuneration; but he declined all recompense, only requesting to be conveyed from a scene on which he could not reflect without horror. With this entreaty they complied, and having again applied a bandage to his eyes, they led him down the same stair-case to the carriage. But, it being narrow, in descending the steps he contrived to leave on one or both of the walls, unperceived by his conductors, the marks of his fingers, which were stained with blood. After observing precautions similar to those used in bringing him to the house, he was conducted home, and at parting, the two masks charged him, if he valued his life, never to divulge; and if possible, never to think on the past transaction. They added, that if he should embrace any measures, with a view to render it public, or to set on foot any inquiry into it, he should be infallibly immolated to their revenge. Having finally dismissed him at his own door, they drove off, leaving him to his reflections.

On the subsequent morning, after great irresolution, he determined, at whatever risk to his personal safety, not to participate by concealing so enormous a Crime. After proceedings of a private and difficult undertaking to substantiate the charge, as he remained altogether ignorant of the place to which he had been carried, or of the name and quality of the lady he had deprived of life. Without suffering himself to be deterred by these considerations, he waited on the Secretary of the Apostolic Chamber, and acquainted him with every particular, adding, that if the government would extend to him protection, he did not despair of finding the house, and of bringing to light the perpetrators of the deed. Benedict the XIVth, (Lambertini,) who then occupied the papal chair, had no sooner received the information, than he immediately commenced the most active measures for discovering the offenders. A guard of the Sbirri, or officers of justice, was appointed by his order to accompany Ogilvie; who, judging from various circumstances that he had been conveyed out of the city of Rome, began by visiting the villas scattered without the walls of that metropolis. His search proved ultimately successful. In the villa Papa Julio, constructed by Pope Julius III, (del Monte,) he there found the bloody marks, left on the walls by his fingers, at the same time he recognised the apartments in which he put to death the lady. The palace belonged to the Duke de Braciano, the chief of which illustrious family, and his brother, had committed the murder, in the person of their own sister. They no sooner found that it was discovered than they fled to this city, where they easily eluded the pursuit of justice.

After remaining here for some time, they obtained a pardon, by the exertions of their powerful friends, on payment of a considerable fine to the Apostolic Chamber, and on the further condition of affixing over the chimney-piece of the room where the crime had been perpetrated, a plate of copper, commemorating the transaction, and their penitence. This plate, together with the inscription, still continued to exist there till within these few years.

McFarlane's Romance of History.

TRENTON RACES.

Over the Eagle Course.

The following horses contended for the purse, two mile heats, viz:

Mr. Davison's horse Jesse Fowler, 4 years old, by Childers;
Mr. Stockton's mare Miss Matty, 4 years old, by Sir Archie;
Mr. Jackson's mare Angeline, 6 years old, by Eclipse;
Mr. Brady's horse Quiz, 5 years old, by Sir Archie;
Mr. Murray's horse Jack-on-the-green, by Duroc;
Mr. Sherman's horse De Witt Clinton, 6 years old, by Rattler.

The horses came to the winning post as follows:

Jesse Fowler,	1	4	distanc'd.	
De Witt Clinton,	2	2	1	1
Miss Matty,	3	1	2	2
Angeline,	4	3	drawn.	
Quiz,	5	5	distanc'd.	
Jack-on-the-green,	6	6	3	dist'd.
Mary Ann,	distanced.			

At starting, Miss Matty was evidently the favorite against the field; but those who had seen De Witt contend against the gallant O'Kelly over the Union Course, knew that Miss Matty or any other nag would have to earn their money before they could count it, backed the field freely. The first heat was won by Jesse Fowler in the unprecedented time of 3 m. 48 s.

Second Heat.—Notwithstanding the time made by Jesse, the friends of Miss Matty, nothing daunted yet freely backed her against the field. This heat was taken by Miss Matty, after a severe contest with De Witt—time 3 m. 49 s. New bets were plentifully offered of 3 to 1, and few taken at that.

Third Heat.—Away they went, De Witt took the lead, which he maintained until the close—time 3 m. 54 s. Now things took a turn, and De Witt was as much the favorite as his conquering predecessor had been.

Fourth Heat.—De Witt again took the lead, which he unflinchingly maintained, coming in about half a neck ahead of his loving competitor, Miss Matty.

De Witt Clinton in this race has earned an imperishable reputation as a racer, having run 8 miles in the unparallelled time of 15 m. 24 s.—*Courier.*

A CHALLENGE.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London:

SIR—In a letter from Mr. Evans, now before me, I am informed that Mr. Tiffury is anxious to match Moonraker against Grimaldi again. If he, or any other person or persons in England, are so disposed, I will make the match with them for any sum they prefer, from £1,000 to £5,000, on the part of Mr. Evans, and any distance from four to ten miles. This is no "humbugging affair," as you designated the Harrow match; and if Moonraker can jump wide *brook*-beds, which you insinuated Grimaldi cannot, an opportunity now presents itself to any of the sporting world of making their fortune by backing Moonraker.

If the Harrow match be deemed a humbug because the fences were broken, it was the fault of Mr. Elmore's umpire, who refused to attend Mr. Evans on the Monday, by which five or six thousand equestrians arrived on Tuesday, before the ground was fixed, and accompanied the umpires during the placing of the flags; common curiosity induced them to do so, and they broke down the fences, which could neither be prevented nor foreseen. I do not consider it was my advantage to Grimaldi, and if it were so considerable a one as reported, why did Mr. Elmore *bet*, or why did he not make some *objection?* Not a word was uttered, as they thought it a certainty. Only one word more, in justice to Colonel Anson. Colonel Anson's character as a gentleman and first-rate sportsman stands too high for the breath of slander to reach, and it is not to be imagined for a moment that he decided as he did merely for the *ex-parte* letters which appeared in your Paper. He judged from the evidence on both sides; and when likely declared that a weaker case he never on the part of Mr. Elmore. I shall always call it, as *Richard the Third* says, "a weak invention of the enemy." I forgot to name that, should nobody feel inclined to back Moonraker against Grimaldi, I will run Moonraker with a horse of my own, any distance from four to ten miles, for 1,000*l.* or 5,000*l.* 11st 7lb each. He has never yet started. Yours,

GEORGE OSBALDESTON.

MR. OSBALDESTON'S MATCH.

200 MILE HEAT!!

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London:

SIR—In consequence of a dispute between Bland and myself, respecting some bets on my late riding-match of two hundred miles in ten hours, I have determined to bring the case before the Jockey Club at Newmarket, during one of the Spring Meetings. I shall therefore feel particularly obliged to any persons who made bets with him on the match, from the Second October Meeting until the finish of it, to render me an account of their amount.

Yours, GEO. OSBALDESTON.

SEDUCTION.

Court of Common Pleas: Before his Honor Judge IRVING.

SARAH WOODLERY, vs. CHARLES PENNIER alias PENNOYER.

This was an action brought by the plaintiff to recover damages from the defendant for his seduction of her daughter. The damages were laid at one thousand dollars.

Thomas S. Brady, Esq. counsel for the plaintiff, opened the case to the jury. He stated that his client was an aged and respectable widow, the mother of four children, besides the one the violation of whom was the occasion of the present suit. He would lay before them a plain recital of facts, which, if they failed to stir them up to a just sense of the atrocity practised by the defendant, then he knew nothing of human nature.

The victim of seduction was a girl of not much more than sixteen years of age, whose mother and sister he visited on terms of friendship. To his victim his attentions were marked—such as might be expected from a man who admired the beauty of a maiden blossoming into womanhood. On a certain day in the early part of August of last year, this victim with her sister were about to visit a relative of theirs at Newark, and the defendant requested permission to accompany them by granted. [illegible] This [illegible] here made light of. I have heard that one man died yesterday from exhaustion, and from bruises received at the accursed window.

After they had been some hours in Newark, about 7 o'clock in the evening, he asked his intended victim to take a short walk. In this, considering him as the friend of the family, and the disparity of years, there was no impropriety to be seen.

After they had walked a short distance along the road, he led her through a field, where he accomplished his villainous intention with a considerable degree of violence, and then threatened her with his vengeance if she mentioned the occurrence to her mother or her friends! They walked to her cousin's house, and the circumstance was not spoken of. After their return to New-York, he wrote twice to his victim without receiving an answer; and on a certain occasion when she, accompanied by the mother who sues before you, were coming out from the house of her Creator—where I trust her penitent prayers were heard—he attempted, in the presence of that wronged mother, to tender her the hand of friendship! The unfortunate victim had told her mother; and it is to compensate this mother as far as money can—which is alas but little!—and to set a public exam'le, that this suit is brought.

Gentlemen, I do not appeal to your feelings as fathers, or as brothers, but simply produce the victim before you as a witness.

The counsel here produced the witness, who could not be over the age of seventeen. She is very pretty, and in as modest a manner as the circumstances would admit, proved the facts stated by the counsel.

The case was here submitted to the jury under the charge of the Judge, as no defence was attempted. His Honor the Judge stated that this case was marked with so much atrocity that he scarcely knew how to address them on it. Indeed it was so much so that the defendant did not dare to put any plea of justification into court, either to deny the charge or to mitigate the damages. In fixing the amount of damages, they had to take into consideration the feelings of the mother, the irreparable wrong inflicted on the girl herself, and the public morality.

The Jury, after a consultation of a few minutes, returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $1,000 damages and six cents costs.—*Courier.*

FRANKS.—We do not wonder that there should occasionally be attempts to forge franks, while Members, for the sake of affectation or fashion, habitually scrawl illegible hieroglyphics. The writing now of every M. P., excepting a few who scorn the absurdity, is utterly devoid of any individuality of character. We have seen instances of letters, with the date and address at the top, and FREE rather legibly, and IF YOU PLEASE very illegibly, written on the corner, which have paid no postage; IF YOU PLEASE having been supposed by the Post Office clerk to be the signature of the Member. The Parliamentary coxcombry which induced the fraud deserves reprehension and correction. We remember a rather amusing illustration of this absurdity which occurred to the late Lord Walsingham. The late Princess Augusta having asked him for a frank, he wrote one for her in such detestable characters, that at the end of a week, after having wandered half over England, it was opened, and returned to her as illegible. The Princess complained to Lord Walsingham, and he then wrote the frank for her so LEGIBLY, that, at the end of a couple of days it was returned to her, marked "FORGERY."—[Town.

Lady Hester Stanhope still resides at the monastery of Abra, Syr. She may be regarded as the virtual Queen of Palmyra. Her usual dress is that of a prince of the Bedouin Arabs, of the most splendid description. She receives no English travellers, but to foreigners she is exceedingly hospitable. She has introduced many useful ameliorations into the country of her domicile. Her religion is said to be Mahomedan. She lives wholly in the oriental manner, surrounded by a vast number of slaves, and other attendants.—She is the niece of William Pitt, and granddaughter of the great Lord Chatham.

LIFE IN PHILADELPHIA.

The following graphic sketch of a disgraceful scene in Philadelphia, is from the pen of an esteemed Correspondent, whose name ranks high in the literary annals of the land. It describes the [illegible] scope for. Her JULIA has [illegible] most sanguine hopes? Can I say more? Yes! the soul of Siddons breathes its inspiration upon us again. The "Do it," of Julia, in the elocution of the actress, stands beside the "Hereafter!" of LADY MACBETH—that instance of transcending histrionic display which I never hope to hear equalled. I could say a great deal more, but I leave it to those who can say it a great deal better, and who are worthier witnesses, because less interested ones.

The scene is in High (or Market) street. Fancy a street wider than Broadway, full of such a multitude as assembled at the building of Pandemonium—climbing on carts, horses, barrels, boxes, awning rails, stoops and door-posts, and clustering like bees at every casement. You see a brick house, with one of the windows fortified with rough boards; and round that window a tremendous gang of ruffians in shirts, or in buff, (for some are as naked as prize-fighters,) their heads kerchief-fed, their arms bare, their trowsers in tatters; their faces are red, scratched, bruised, scarred and their clothes (where they have any) dripping with sweat. You hear a stormy roar and babel of shouts, curses, groans, shrieks and laughter—it is a tempest of voices. On either side of that boarded window, are stoops, whereon you behold police officers, keeping the peace and adding to the uproar, throwing bottles of water (and rum, for aught I know) to the fainting madmen in the melee, pushing away the unprivileged invaders of their perches of honor, and directing the motions of those who are extricating from the roaring mass, the successful and the dying competitors. Among the constables, and apparently protected by them, are certain half naked Miles, furnished with ropes, with which they drag out those tatterdemalions, who have heart or strength enough to noose them under their arms.—Look! there is a man walking the heads of the crew, brawny arms grappling at him like crabs claws! There go his breeches! there goes himself!—down, vanished! There is another fellow springing up boldly and actively, amid curses and cheers: another effort—a rough hand grasps him by the hair; his feet are kicking up to heaven, he dives headlong into the ocean of sweat and bodies, and is lost.—Heaven save us! there they are dragging one out with a rope, as they would drag a shark or a dead horse! God bless his ribs!—"A man dying!"—"O'ch, my God! murder! let me out!" "Blood!"—"Hurrah!" "You son of a fool!"—"Pass rope!"—"A fight!—fight!" Yes, two fellows are at it, mauling one another in the stew. A constable jumps among their heads, turns a somerset, and vanishes; but law is mighty, and after a while he issues from the human labyrinth with a bloody-nosed captive—then the baboons in the street cry out "Oh cri-ky!" and cheer him with a mighty laugh.

Is this the city of brotherly love? the very tent of peace of the land, words are incapable of declaring my horror and disgust at the abominable scene. Gold transforms men to beasts; and the legislators of Pennsylvania are aiding and abetting the transformer. Ribs, noses, eyes, skins, [illegible] here made light of. I have heard that one man died yesterday from exhaustion, and from bruises received at the accursed window.

A LONG AND DISASTROUS WALK.—We all know Matthews' joke of the Chelsea pensioner, who could not move on when ordered by the police at the Lord Mayor's show, as his wooden toe had got fixed in a water-plug; but that there is nothing which fancy can imagine in the world not surpassed by reality, the following true narration will show.

A poor fellow, who recently suffered the amputation of a limb in St. George's Hospital, was turned out cured. Exhilarated by the open air, after a long confinement, he sought a public house, and, we are sorry to say, got very drunk, in which condition he left it to find his way home. Unluckily for him, his wooden pin, like the pensioner's, discovered an open hole in Piccadilly; but, unlike the pensioner, the drink made him suppose he could move on notwithstanding. He accordingly performed a revolution with his other leg round the fixed point or pivot, and must have continued at this work some time, for he imagined that he walked about five miles; till, alas for his perseverance! he was thrown down, and broke his other limb. In this lamentable predicament he was picked up and removed to the hospital, after an absence of less than 24 hours.—*Lon. pa.*

A PHILADELPHIA FROLIC.

John Parsons is a terrible boy. He astounds all W-ter street, whenever he commences being jolly. Joan is good-humored and handsome, two qualities that soften indignation, and to which he owes his many escapes from the power of the police; for the females of Johnny's neighborhood would rather be affronted by beautiful Johnny than have such a darling sent to prison. Very naturally, Johnny presumed upon this, and finally considered himself the *Jupiter Tonans* of Water-street. On Monday night the watchman heard a scream, and running in the direction of the sound, he met a young woman flying before Johnny, whose powers of locomotion were happily retarded by the high pressure of steam under which he went. The woman was rescued, and Johnny taken into custody. After this was told, Johnny spoke:

It is very fine. All very fine.
What is very fine?
The story—but it is not true. I saw no woman except a hogshead of sugar. He says I was drunk. That's not true either.
What do you call being drunk?
When I can't stand. The fact is my head, sir, my head. I was puzzled—much puzzled, and sat down to consider.
To consider what?
My way home to be sure, because I was puzzled.
Is it usual for you to consider your way home when you are sober?
Sometimes.
Do you always sit down for consideration?
It's more agreeable and quite as easily done.—It saves shoe-leather.
You were drunk, John: are you not ashamed?
Hum—wiser men than I have been drunk.
You must be fined, or go to jail.
As for the fine, you will find it tough work to knock it out of me. I tell you that for your comfort.
Take him away, officers.
Hold on, Charles; I want to consider.
But it was now too late for consideration, and Johnny was forced to retire.—*Pennsylvanian.*

A PLEASING INCIDENT.—We learn that on Monday night at the Theatre, while Miss MEADOWCRAFT, was singing, some gentleman threw a dollar on the stage; the example was followed by the audience generally, and the young lady, not at all daunted by the pelting of the glittering storm, gathered an apron full of coin—among which were one of two doubloons, thrown by some Spanish gentlemen who were present. We hope the little flower of the meadow may be refreshed by many such showers.—[Charleston Post.

MISS KEMBLE.—In the preface to his play The Hunchback, Sheridan Knowles says:

——And now for brief, but heart warm acknowledgements. And first to Miss Fanny Kemble; I owe her such a personation of my heroine, as—proud thereof I was of my colleague. I did [illegible] heroine, offering scope for. Her JULIA has [illegible] most sanguine hopes? Can I say more? Yes! the soul of Siddons breathes its inspiration upon us again. The "Do it," of Julia, in the elocution of the actress, stands beside the "Hereafter!" of LADY MACBETH—that instance of transcending histrionic display which I never hope to hear equalled. I could say a great deal more, but I leave it to those who can say it a great deal better, and who are worthier witnesses, because less interested ones.

THE OWL.—While some young men of this borough were on a shooting excursion in the neighborhood on Wednesday last, one of them shot an Owl through the wing, and brought it into town alive, seemingly but little affected by the wound. We noticed it, as being somewhat of the largest description known in this country as the "horned Owl," from the short quills with which its head is furnished, resembling, at a distance, short horns. Its weight is about three pounds, much less than its size would indicate—measuring four feet, four inches and a half from the opposite points of its wings when extended; and armed with prodigious claws, similar to those of an eagle in size and form. The eyes of the bird form also a remarkable feature in its appearance being nearly three-fourths of an inch in diameter, the iris of a light yellow, and the pupil or centre very deep blue;—approaching to black. They appear to be immoveably fixed in the head, and totally incapable of being moved from one object to another in the smallest degree, without an accompanying motion of the head. Its feathers, &c. in color, somewhat resemble those of a pheasant.
[Flemingsburg Ky. Intel.

AGREEABLE ANNOUNCEMENT.—The news of the division in the House of Lords arrived in Liverpool on Saturday evening, during the performance, at the Liverpool Theatre. The managers having learned it before the audience, determined to communicate it to them, and in order to do it without interrupting the performance, they desired one of the actors who had to deliver a letter in the course of it, to convey the intelligence. Coming on the stage, just at the time when the plot required his presence, he addressed another actor on the stage as follows:—"Sir, I am desired to deliver this letter to you; and also to inform you that the second reading of the Reform Bill was carried this morning by a majority of nine." The moment this announcement was made, the whole of the audience sprung up and announced their joy by the most vehement cheering.—LIVERPOOL TIMES.

At Sir Gore Ouseley's audience of leave, he begged the Shah of Persia graciously to tell him what was the number of his children, that he might give his own monarch correct information on so interesting a subject, provided, as was probable, he should make an inquiry. "A hundred and fifty-four sons," replied the Shah. "May I venture to ask your Majesty how many children?" The word daughters, according to the rules of Oriental etiquette, he dared not to pronounce, and, indeed, the general question was, according to Persian notions, almost an offence. The King however, who liked Sir Gore very much, did not take it ill. "Ha, ha! I understand you," said he laughing, and called to the chief of his eunuchs—"Musa, how many daughters have I?"—King of kings," answered Musa, prostrating himself on his face, "five hundred and sixty." When Sir GORE OUSELEY repeated this conversation to the Empress-mother in Petersburgh, she only exclaimed, "Ah, le monstre."

A GOOD JOKE.—A traveling dandy, put up at a tavern in a neighboring town, not many years since, where he concluded to spend the Sabbath. He prepared himself to attend meeting, but not possessing that very important chattel, a watch, and being particularly desirous to cut a SWELL DASH, he applied to the landlord, possessing a very powerful alarm watch, for the loan of his who, fond of a joke, very readily complied, with the request, but previously wound up the alarm and set it at the hour which he supposed would be about the middle of the first prayer. The dandy repaired to church; he arose with all the grace of a finished exquisite at the commencement of the prayer, and stood playing very gracefully, as he doubtless supposed, with the borrowed watch seals, when suddenly he jumped as if he had discovered a den of rattlesnakes in his pocket, the WHIZZING of the alarm had commenced, the people stared, the dandy made a furious GRAB at the offending watch with both hands, outside of the pocket, and he attempted to SQUEEZE it into silence, but all in vain; it kept its tir-r-r-r-r-r—and it seemed to him as if it would never cease, the sweat rolled off the poor fellow, he seized his hat, and making one desperate effort for the door, hurried off with his watch pocket in one hand and his hat in the other, amid the suppressed laughter of the whole congregation. He probably did not attend that meeting in the afternoon.
N. H. Spectator.

LEGISLATIVE QUALIFICATIONS.—At the time when Maine belonged to the State of Massachusetts, a member was returned to the legislature from that district whose appearance was remarkably rusty and shabby. His habiliments were so far below a mediocrity of respectability that the door-keeper doubted the validity of his claims.—"You a member of the legislature!" he inquired. "Yes, sir," was the reply—and presenting his credentials, they were found correct. "And was there no one else in your town to send?" interrogated the door-keeper, as he more closely surveyed the candidate from head to foot. "Why yes," said he, "there was another man that had more lacnin than I have, *but he had not so good clothes.*"—Sag Harbor Watchman.

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS for this paper, received by Messrs. PEABODY & Co. No. 219 Broadway, and by WM. STODART, 6 Courtlandt st.

SINGLE COPIES are kept on hand for sale at each of the above places.

NEW-YORK:

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1832.

OUR FIRST HALF YEAR.

Our Paper has now reached its *twenty-sixth* number, making the half year complete. The embarrassments incident to the establishment of a newspaper have been experienced by us in no slight measure. The only one, however, that we shall name, grew out of the peculiar character of our Print,—devoted, as it is, to those sports and incidents of life partaking of the pleasurable, humorous and witty. The apprehensions, naturally excited by the "gay heading" of our paper, that we were introducing to the public a vulgar or scurrilous print, have been thoroughly allayed. And we look back on our course thus far, with satisfaction, being unconscious of ever permitting the insertion of a line or a word opposed to the refinement of the age or the delicacy of an enlightened community. But the great agony is past, and it is now no longer a "moot point" whether the reading community will justify the publication of a print *dedicated* to the "Spirit of the Times," and recounting the amusing scenes of "Life in New-York." But the subject matter of our paper, includes more than is promised to the ear by its title; and each week we have, at great pains, selected from the best native and foreign publications, all such articles as we imagined would meet the wishes and suit the tastes of our readers.

We have often been quite flattered by the courteous manner of some weekly prints, that have inserted "*en masse*" those articles from our columns connected with the amusements and elegancies of life. Indeed we cannot but remark the growing influence of the public taste in regard to these interesting subjects. It is no longer thought inconsistent with the plan of even literary papers, to include the enlivening recitals of festivities and sporting scenes; and we cannot but congratulate some of our cotemporaries, on their discovery of the real attractions embodied in the glowing description of a fox chase—the alluring notices of angling, and the no less spirited and inviting accounts of the sports of the turf. In these matters we beg leave to think ourselves quite *au fait*, and though we intend to occupy as much ground as *our sheet will cover*, still we shall never indulge the spirit of "the green-ey'd monster," should any member of the corps editorial fall into our track or poach on our manor. Ours is the only paper in the United States professedly of the same character of that distinguished English Sporting Journal, Bell's Life in London,—but "we live in a wide world," and surely shall avoid elbowing our friends, since they have left us so much space, and shall not be easily seduced into the cold track of politics, nor stormy discussions of men and manners. Yet we are far from claiming the exclusive possession of the "flowery path of pleasure's votaries," and should gladly welcome any traveller on the same "lovely way," with the warm spirit of fellowship—making the assurance to each and all our cotemporaries and friends, that "no levell'd malice infects one comma of the course we hold."

FOREIGN NEWS.

The ship Edward Quesnel, Capt. Pierce, arrived off this port from Havre on Saturday the 2d inst. bringing Paris dates to the 4th and Havre to the 5th of May.

She brings intelligence of the existence of seditious movements and popular commotions in the south of France, which at Marseilles had nearly broken out into open insurrection in favor of the exiled Bourbons. Nothing, however, had transpired calculated to strengthen the doubts already entertained of the permanency and stability of the throne of Louis Philip.

M. Casimir Perier continues to labor under the severe illness with which he was afflicted at the date of the last advices; and it is stated that his indisposition has brought on a mental alienation. So great was the prevalence of disease in Paris that all but two of the members of the French Ministry were rendered unable to perform their official duties. Rumor was busy with the formation of a new Cabinet, and M. Thiers, M. Dupin, and M. Girod de l'Ain, were respectively mentioned as likely to succeed to the premiership, but no steps had been taken by the King in relation to the subject.

The ravages of the cholera were sensibly abated in Paris; and the disorder does not appear to be raging with its accustomed malignity throughout the country.

Reports had been circulated that the French government contemplated the evacuation of Algiers and its restoration to the barbarians, in order to allay the jealousy of the other European powers. In defiance of these rumors, it appears that they are now actively engaged in extending and consolidating their empire in Africa. Marshal Clausel is about leaving Paris on an expedition to Algiers, accompanied by a number of emigrants who intend to settle in that country. It is expected that the Marshal will assume the government of Algiers.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The ships James Cropper and Jubilee arrived here yesterday (June 5th) from Liverpool. The former brings papers from that city to the 5th ult.

Parliament was to re-assemble on the 7th of May, and the House of Lords would immediately go into committee of the whole upon the Reform Bill, which it was to be feared would be essentially modified before it passed that body.

Lord Brougham was seriously indisposed at the date of the last advices from London.

It was confidently asserted that Maret, Duke of Bassano, once a favorite minister of Napoleon, was about to be placed at the head of the French Ministry.

The Emperor of Russia has at last reluctantly ratified the protocol drawn up by the ministers of the great powers for the settlement of the affairs of Holland and Belgium. He accompanies his ratification, however, with a most positive protest against the employment of force to coerce the King of Holland into an acceptance of the terms herein proposed, which completely neutralizes the influence which his acquiescence in the plan of the ministers might otherwise have exerted upon the settlement of this perplexing question.

The French have been obliged, from the united and strenuous remonstrances of the other great powers it would seem, to consent to evacuate Ancona and withdraw their troops entirely from Italy. This is regarded as completely backing out from the position which M. Perier assumed in sending troops into the Roman States.

STILL LATER.

By the arrival on Wednesday, of the packet ship *Hannibal*, Capt. Hebbard, and the ship *Tallyho*, Capt. Fisher, from Liverpool, London dates have been received to the 5th and Liverpool to the 7th.

The most important news by these arrivals is the defeat of the Reform Bill. "An Express edition" of the London Sun, dated 12 o'clock on the night of the 7th, contains the proceedings of the House of Lords up to the hour of adjournment. They resulted, as will be seen below, in the defeat of Ministers, on the Reform Bill, by a Majority of 35. Although the defeat was on an *amendment* proposed by the Ministers, it appears to have been considered decisive of the fate of the [illegible] would be had to a creation of Peers. Accordingly, says the Sun "it seems to be the opinion of several Peers in the House, that an Extraordinary Gazette containing a list of *Sixty New Peers* would appear on Wednesday," May 9th, the further discussion of the Bill having been postponed till Thursday, at the request of Ministers. After a warm debate in which the Lord Chancellor, Lord Harrowby, Lord Bexley, the Earl of Radnor, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Holland, the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Ellenborough, Lord Wharncliffe, the Earl of Harewood, Earl Grey, and the Earl of Carnaervon, took a part, the House divided, and there appeared—

For the Amendment,
CONTENTS, - - - - - - - 151
NON-CONTENTS, - - - - - - 116

Majority against Ministers, - - 35

Lord Grey then moved that the further consideration of the Bill in committee should be postponed until Thursday, May 10th, which after some debate, was carried.

SINGULAR APPLICATION.—A man of the name of Fitzpatrick, was convicted last week at Lancaster Assizes, for disposing of a great quantity of base coin at Liverpool. At the close of the trial, the following note was handed to Mr. Powell, solicitor for the mint. Who it came from could not afterwards be discovered:

"Mr. Powell, Sir: As I am in the habit of travelling a good deal, I will trouble you for the loan of one of these rolls of shillings; they will come in very handy for the coachman, guards, and waiters on the road. Yours respectfully,
PEPPER-MINT.'

"P. S. Don't inconvenience yourself to oblige me, if you should want them yourself for a similar purpose."

A CHARACTERISTIC TRAIT.—Poor Adams lost his mother only a few days before he had to fight Smith, and while in the carriage, on his way to the field of battle, he addressed one of his backers and said, "Well, Mr. B., if I should have the good fortune to win to-day, I'll take care my poor old mother sha'nt want a head-stone," and a silent tear bore testimony to the feelings which the recollection of her loss brought to his mind, and afforded the best proof that a prize-fighter is not without the proper [illegible] ture.

The following anecdote is circulating about Lady H. A., who is notoriously not very remarkable for delicacy of character. She had rudely discharged her coachman, who, before he left her, demanded an interview. She received him haughtily, supposing he was come to beg to be reinstated again in his place; when he accosted her thus: "I shall take it, my lady, as a particular favor, if you *will never mention I lived with you*, for if you do, I shall never gain another situation.

On Friday night week, about half past eight o'clock, a signal-gun was heard on the shore from a vessel in distress on the Goodwin Sands. A boat was got afloat to their assistance, the wind blowing strong from the N. E., and they found a vessel without any person on board.—The crew had taken to their boat, (the Captain not having time to save his papers,) and were picked up by a Dover boat and landed at Dover. The boat's crew from Deal, fourteen in number, after encountering the most fearful perils, succeeded in boarding her—got the vessel off, and carried her safe into Dover harbor. She proves to be the Estelle, from Havre to Hamburgh, with a general cargo.

A Scotchman has invented a machine for *cutting stone*. We have long looked for a machine to *skin flints* from that part of the United kingdom.

Two Tory members, standing at the window of a club-room the other day, observed a man running past in breathless haste. "What can that fellow be in such a hurry about?" asked one.—"Oh," replied the other, "he is afraid of being caught and made a peer."—*Eng. paper.*

HORRIBLE ANTICIPATIONS.—We understand that the Local Board of Health for the prevention of cholera in this town, have taken Mr. Biddle's premises, in Bradford-street, as a cholera hospital, upon a *lease of eight years*. "Present ills are less than horrible imaginings."—*Birmingham Journal.*

Mr. SHEIL, the celebrated Irish parliamentary orator, married last year a wealthy widow lady of the Catholic persuasion, and has since then, apparently, abandoned the bar. His wife's fortune is said to amount to nearly $25,000 per annum: the whole of which has been settled on the eloquent gentleman.

A biography of Robespierre, which appeared in an Irish paper, concludes in the following ludicrous manner:—"This extraordinary man left no children behind him except his brother, who was killed at the same time!"

A person at Chester inquired of his landlord how he could get to London. Being told he might go in a wagon, he replied, "No, honey, that will never do, for I am always sea sick, when I ride in a wagon; besides, I can walk as fast as two wagons."

A CURE FOR THE CHOLERA.—About a fortnight ago a gentleman belonging to Paisley went a few miles from town to a country house to visit some of his near relations, where he remained all night. Next morning, about seven o'clock, he was seized with such a dizziness in his head as rendered him almost unable to stand. Shortly afterwards he became very cold, so much so that his teeth chattered, and his hands and arms, as far up as his elbows, became perfectly blue. These symptoms convinced the gentleman that cholera was busy with him; and, being a considerable way from town, he entirely gave himself up for lost. The cold still continuing to increase, reminded him that some means might at least be tried to restore warmth; and, as a kind of *dernier resort*, he, in utter desperation, rushed from the house into the barn, where two servant men were threshing corn, seized a flail from one of them, and threshed with all his might for a complete hour, till the sweat ran from every pore in his body. He then went into the house, used the precaution of cooling himself leisurely, took his breakfast, and was as well as ever.—*Glasgow Journal.*

The Lord Chancellor lately gave judgment in the case of Selby *v.* Selby; and ordered the sum to be paid by a certain day, and the interest up to the *day of judgment*.

Some time since a sailor, on his ship being paid off at Portsmouth, hired a post-chaise to convey him to town, and particularly ordered the postillion to keep a look-out a head, and to be sure to inform him when they touched at Bagshot Heath, for (to use his own expression) he had heard that the coast "was infested with pirates." Jack had provided himself with a quantity of pistols and other deadly weapons, and armed "from top to toe," he crept into the vehicle, bidding the driver "shove off." Nothing occurred till they reached the borders of the piratical province when the postillion turned round and informed "his honour," they were upon the Heath. "Then," quoth he, thrusting both his feet through the front glasses of the chaise, "down with the bullheads, and stand prepared for action!" and in this position, with a pistol in each hand, to give the enemy a broadside in case of his appearance, the tar continued to the end of his journey.

NEW AND IMPORTANT INVENTION IN THE ART OF PRINTING.—A new process in the art of printing has just been carried into effect at Brussels, for making fac-similes of French books and journals. This process consists in transferring, by means of an operation which takes scarcely half an hour, the whole of a printed sheet to a lithographic stone, so that the printed letters are removed from the sheet, which is left blank, and are fixed, uninjured, upon the stone. By means of a chimical composition, the application of which requires an hour, at the most, the letters so transferred are raised so as to resemble types. The stone, thus prepared, may be [illegible] several forms of [illegible] types, and from 1,500 to 2,000 copies may be printed from it, which will be perfect fac-similes of the original sheet. Those who are at all acquainted with the operations of printing, will, at once, perceive what an immense saving of time and labor may be made by this invention; a trial of which has just been made in reprinting the *Gazette des Tribunaux*, of Paris, to appear at Brussels, under the title of *Causes celebres, et Anecdotes judiciares: Reportoire de la Jurisprudence des Codes Francois.* This reprint will be very cheap; and the process, it is anticipated, will soon be applied to the reprinting of all the interesting Paris and London periodicals.—*Literary Gazette.*

TWO GAME 'UNS.

☞Passing along Broadway opposite the foot of the Park, our attention was directed to a crowd just without the gate, by divers of the Fancy rushing past us, to catch a glimpse of a little "scientific milling" then and there going on. Two "gems" of the race "knock-em-down" it seemed, had quarrelled about a money matter, and had taken this mode and occasion to "liquidate" the affair. They stood well on their "taps," and were "putting in their best work" after the fashion of "times gone by." The "first round" went off in some style, but not without a little "pepper." The crowd accumulating and pressing upon "the jewels" they separated and took breath. A word passed between them, followed instantly by a "broadside" from each.—They "took room"—touching up their "bread baskets" at a "killing rate," with spirit unbroken, and pluck as elastic as ever. The men "what carry a pole by day and a club by night," came up and plunged upon the "darlings," when the sport was up.

In this goodly city of Gotham such scenes are rare—but poor human nature is every where the same, and *will* now and then "show the old Adam." We would recommend, however, to all "swell members" of the Fancy, to select another place than Broadway for exhibiting a "set-to"—else, the "light of their physiogs" may honor a [illegible] and [illegible] the warm blood soon cools, and "milling propensities" quickly evaporate.

The commanders of the splendid Liverpool Packets from this port, are winning the "silver Pitchers" beyond any sportsmen of the day. Yesterday we were shown a magnificent specimen of plate, from Marquand's, which the passengers of the ship North America had procured for the purpose of presenting to her intelligent and gentlemanly commander, Capt. Macy, commemorative of their respect for his urbanity, private character and ability as a seamen.

This merited compliment consisted of a richly embossed pitcher, bearing the following inscription:—

PRESENTED TO
CAPT. R. J. MACY,
Of the Ship North America,
By the Gentlemen Passengers who sailed with him from
Liverpool, May 1st, 1832,
And landed at
New-York, on 27th of same Month,
As a mark of the respect and esteem they entertain for him as a
GENTLEMAN AND A COMMANDER.

Capt. Smith, of the packet-ship Napoleon, has received a similar expression of gratitude, for his kindness and attention to his passengers during his last voyage from Liverpool.

An elegant silver vase was presented Capt. Smith, accompanied by a letter from a committee of the passengers, acknowledging their respect for his honorable conduct as a gentleman, and their admiration for his zeal, energy and skill as a navigator. These things are as they should be.

HOGG, the Scotch poet, better known as the Ettrick Shepherd, has recently given to the world his Auto-Biography, containing numerous anecdotes of himself and his cotemporaries, mixed up with a quantity of egotistical trash that passes all endurance. However, some of them contain features so characteristic of his friends that they cannot be read but with the highest relish. We will give one illustration of the courage and good nature of

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—"I remember his riding upon a terrible high-spirited horse, which had the perilous fancy of leaping every drain, rivulet, and ditch that came in our way. Sir Walter was all the while in the highest good humor, and seemed to enjoy the range of mountain solitude, which we traversed, exceedingly. He and Skene of Rubislaw and I were out one night, about midnight, leistering kippers (taking salmon) in the Tweed; and, on going to kindle a light at the Elibank, we found, to our inexpressible grief, that our coal had gone out. To think of giving up our sport was out of the question; so we had no other shift save to send Rob Fletcher home, all the way through the darkness, the distance of two miles, for another fiery peat. While Fletcher was absent, we three sat down on a piece of beautiful greensward, on the brink of the river. When Rob Fletcher came, and old Laidlaw of the Peel with him, into the foaming river we plunged, in our frail bark, with a fine blazing light. In a few minutes we came into Gfiddy's Weal, the deepest pool in Tweed, when we perceived that our boat gave evident symptoms of sinking. When Scott saw the terror that Peel was in, he laughed till the tears blinded his eyes. Always, the more mischief the better sport for him! 'For God's sake push her to the side!' roared Peel. 'Oh, she goes fine!' said Scott; 'an' gin the boat were bottomless, an' seven miles to row;' and, by the time he had well got out the words, down she went to the bottom, plunging us all into Tweed over head and ears. It was no sport to me at all; but that was a glorious night for Sir Walter.—Our very [illegible] were matter to him of infinite merriment; and then there was a short-tempered boot-boy at the inn who wanted to pick a quarrel with him, at which he laughed till the water ran over his cheeks."

DINNER TO MR. IRVING.

It would give us great pleasure to throw open our columns for the reception of the entire official account of the dinner to Mr. Irving, did we for a moment believe it would be acceptable to the majority of our readers. The daily prints and country editions of our cotemporaries, have so occupied the ground, that we fear it would prove a "twice told tale," should we republish the long and spirited notice of that festive occasion.

We, however, cannot refrain from honoring our columns with the insertion of the feeling and patriotic reply of Mr. Irving to the following toast of Chancellor Kent.

Our Illustrious Guest—thrice welcome to his native land.

MR. IRVING on rising was greatly agitated by the warm cheers with which he was hailed. He observed, that he believed most of his hearers were sensible of his being wholly unused to public speaking, but he should be wanting in the feelings of human nature if he were not roused and excited by the present scene. After renewed cheering he proceeded in, as nearly as can be recollected, the following words:—"I find myself, after a long absence of seventeen years, surrounded by the friends of my youth—by those whom in my early days I was accustomed to look up to with veneration—by others, who though personally new to me, I recognize as the sons of the patriarchs of my native city. The manner in which I have been received by them, has rendered this the proudest, the happiest moment of my life. And what has rendered it more poignant is, that I had been left, at times, to doubt my standing in the affections of my countrymen. Rumors and suggestions had reached me (here Mr. I. betrayed much emotion,) that absence had impaired their kind feelings—that they considered me alienated in heart from my country. Gentlemen, I was too proud to vindicate myself from such a charge; nor should I have alluded to it at this time, if the warm and affectionate reception I have met with on all sides since my landing, and the overpowering testimonials of regard here offered me, had not proved that my misgivings were groundless. (Cheers and clapping here interrupted the speaker for a few moments.) Never, certainly, did a man return to his native place after so long an absence under happier auspices. On my side I see changes it is true, but they are the changes of rapid improvement and growing prosperity; even the countenances of my old associates and townsmen, have appeared to me but slightly affected by the lapse of years, tho' perhaps it was the glow of ancient friendship and heartfelt welcome burning from them, that prevented me from seeing the ravages of time.

As to my native city, from the time I approached the coast I had indications of its growing greatness. We had scarce descried the land, when a thousand sails of all descriptions gleamed along the horizon, and all standing to or from one point, showed that we were in the neighborhood of a vast commercial emporium. As I sailed up our beautiful bay, with a heart swelling with old recollections and delightful associations, I was astonished to see its once wild features brightning with populous villages and noble piles, and a seeming city, extending itself over heights I had left covered with green forests [alluding, probably, to Brooklyn and Gownaas.] But how shall I describe my emotions, when our city rose to sight, seated in the midst of its watery domain, stretching away to a vast extent; when I beheld a glorious sunshine lighting up the skies and domes, some familiar to memory, others new and unknown, and beaming upon a forest of masts of every nation, extending as far as the eye could reach. I have gazed with admiration upon many a fair [illegible] but [illegible] was a stranger, and had no property in the soil. Here, however, my heart throbbed with pride and joy as I admired—I had a birthright in the brilliant scene before me:

"This is my own, my native land."

MR. IRVING was here interrupted by immense applause; when the cheering had subsided he went on as follows: "It has been asked, 'Can I be content to live in this country?' Whoever asks that question must have but an inadequate idea of its blessings and delights. What sacrifice of enjoyment have I to reconcile myself to? I come from gloomier climes to one of brilliant sunshine and inspiring purity. I come from countries lowering with doubt and danger, where the rich man trembles and the poor man frowns—where all repine at the present and dread the future.—I come from these, to a country where all is life and animation; where I hear on every side the sound of exultation;—where every one speaks of the past with triumph, the present with delight, the future with growing and confident anticipation. Is this not a community in which one may rejoice to live? Is this not a city by which one may be proud to be received as the son? Is this not a land in which one may be happy to fix his destiny, and ambition—if possible to found a name?" (A burst of applause, when Mr. Irving quickly resumed.)—"I am asked how long I mean to remain here? They know but little of my heart or my feelings who can ask me this question. I answer, as long as I live." The roof now rung with bravoes, handkerchiefs waved on every side, "three cheers" again and again, and plaudit upon plaudit following in such quick succession, begun, ended, and begun again, that it was some time before the toast with which Mr. Irving concluded, could be heard. It was as follows—

"*Our City*—May God continue to prosper it."

MORE STOREBREAKING.—Mr. James Adams's boot and shoe store, No. 14 Water street, was entered recently. The rogues appear to have been well acquainted with the geography of the neighboring premises. They entered the arch, leading to the steam press in Devonshire street, passed down a coal scuttle into the cellar, thence broke through a partition wall into the one adjoining, and then forced a passage through a second wall into the cellar under Mr. Adams's shop. They ascended the stairs, at the head of which was a door fastened with a strong button; this they forced and entered the shop.—Having fitted themselves to sundry pairs of boots and shoes, they retired without molestation, by a back door opening upon a yard. They must have spent some time in the shop, as from the appearance of things this morning, they tried on the boots before they made a selection, and were careful not to do more injury to them than was necessary—spreading paper on the floor, so that the well polished soles should not be scratched or defaced. For this courtesy, Mr. Adams is very grateful to them, and would consider the obligation enhanced—if they would send and exchange one or two right boots, for one or two wrong ones, which were found to be both *left*, probably by *mis take.—Transcript.*

SMUGGLING AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.—We learn by a gentleman from Essex county, that a Mr. Grout, of Kirby, an officer of the customs, was shot at Canaan, on Monday last by a person conveying contraband goods from Canada. The circumstances, as related to us, were briefly these: A load of smuggled goods having passed, Mr. Grout, in company with his father and a brother, pursued the goods and overtook them near the house of a Mr. Beckett. Two men came from this house, each armed with a musket. One of them handed his musket to the person in possession of the goods, who instantly fired upon Mr. Grout, who fell, and in a few hours expired. The three offenders escaped, closely pursued by the elder Grout and his remaining son. We did not learn the name of the murderer, nor that any one concerned in the bloody transaction has yet been arrested.

THE LATE SLASHING MILL,
Between Harrington and M'Lain.

We have seen an "official report" of a milling match near Baltimore, between Andy McLain, of Philadelphia, and Bill Harrington, a butcher in this city. We forbear giving the particulars—besides, the report seems, *like some other reports*, all on one side. Harrington is believed to have been victorious. We cannot exactly respond to some severe remarks by a cotemporary, who thinks some punishment should be inflicted on those concerned. In a free country, individuals surely have a right to choose their own amusements, and we take it for granted, that no one was injured in the affray but the two "swell gentlemen;" and from the "official report" we should judge their "punishment" was quite as severe as cruelty herself could inflict.

BALTIMORE RACES,
OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

We have been expecting to receive the *official account* of these Races the past week, but are disappointed. We however have the results which we hasten to lay before our readers, and must await the coming of the Turf Register for a more particular description of these choice sports. We learn verbally that the course was attended by all the *elite* of the gay sportsmen in Maryland and Virginia—and that an exhibition of blood horses was made, that probably cannot be surpassed in America as to number—quality and training.

The races over the Central Course commenced yesterday, with sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance $1000 h. f. seven subscribers—four paid forfeit, three started—the following is the result.

Col. W. R. Johnson's h. c. Herr Cline, 1 1
J. C. Craig and F. P. Corbin's (imp) d. f. Pironette, 3 2
Samuel Smith's ch. f. Alpha, 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1m. 57s.—2d heat, 1m. 58s.

For the Second Race—The Ladies' Cup, two mile heats, three started, viz.:

S. C. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor, 2 1 1
Dr. Charles Duval's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson, 2 2 2
J. M. Selden's Spring Hill Filly. 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4m. 36s.—3d heat, 3m. 58s.—3d heat, 4m. 5s.

The day was extremely fine, the course numerously and fashionably attended, and all passed off without a single accident.

Second Day.—For the post sweepstakes, $250 entrance, p. p.—$500 added by the proprietor—for mile heats—three started, viz.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, 1 1
Jas. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, 2 1
Rob. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3m. 6s.—2d. heat, 8m.

Third Day.—The proprietor's purse $500, three mile heats, was run for yesterday, and won in two heats, by Mr. Jas. Heth's ch. m. Annette, beating Mr. Selden's ch. m. Zatilla; Mr. Lufborough's ch. h. Rokeby, and Mr. Butler's gr. m. Helen.—Time, 1st heat, 6m. 2s.—2d heat 6m. 1s.

This day, the Jockey Club purse, $1000, four mile heats, will be run for at 12 o'clock. The following horses will start, viz.—

Mr. Snowden's br. h. Reform, 4 years old, by Marylander.
Jas. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, 5 years old, by Sir Charles.
Mr. Corbin's br. h. Nullifier, 4 years old, by Eclipse.
Mr. Badger's b. h. Flying Dutchman, 5 years old, by Jno. Richards.

From the reputation of the above horses, a closely contested race is expected. The last named horse, a few days since over the Union Course, beat the celebrated Black Maria, winner of the great post-sweep-stakes at Central Course.

THE MIDDLEBURG (VA.) RACES commenced on Tuesday, 22d ultimo, and continued three days. The following are the results:

First Day—Mile Heats.

Mr. Hickerson's ch. c. Cortes, by Ratler, 2 1 1
Mr. Chitester's b. f. Fredonia, by Clifton, 4 2 2
Mr. Coe's b. g. Cocke, by Eagle, 3 3 dis.
Mr. Carter's b. f. Kitty Smally, by Director, 5 4 dis.
Mr. Noland's ch. h. Red Jacket, by Ratler, 1 bolted.

Time, 1 m. 58 s.—2 m. 20 s.

Second Day—Two Mile Heats.

Capt Tennett's ch. h. Rokeby, 5 years old by Rob Roy, 1 1
Mr. Chitester's b. f. Miss Moyo, 5 years old by Arab, 2 2
Mr. Taylor's ch. c. Half Pony, 3 years old, by Ratler, 3 dis.
Mr. Ashby's b. f. Virginia Green, 4 years old, by Ratler, dis'd.

Time, 4 m. 22 s.—4 m. 40 s. track very heavy.

Third Day—Best Three in Five.

Mr. Noland's ch. c. Red Jacket, 2 1 1 1
Mr. Chitester's b. f. Miss Mayo, 1 2 2 2

Time, 2m. 20s.—2m. 7s.—2m. 6s.—2m. 10s.—track still very heavy.

A GEOGRAPHY *for Children, with eight Copperplate Maps and thirty Wood-cuts.* By Rev. J. L. BLAKE, A. M. Boston: Richardson, Lord & Holbrook.

The above is the title of a new elementary Geography for children, rendered simple and intelligible by questions and answers, and well adapted both to fix their attention by the variety and interest of its matter, and to give them definite impressions of places and scenes by neat cuts which accompany the descriptions. In no more rapid and easy way can the young mind be fitted for the reception of knowledge than by presenting to it images and experiments, which it may apply to theory, and be led to obtain intellectual ideas from study and observation. A number of well selected anecdotes are introduced in the history of each country, characteristic of its peculiar manners and customs. The whole style of the language is suited to the progressive comprehension of the pupil; and we have no hesitation in saying that this little book is well worthy the attention of those engaged in juvenile instruction.

THE NORTH AMERICAN ARITHMETIC—*Part II. By Frederick Emerson, late Principal of the Boylston School.* Boston: Lincoln & Edmands.

This is the sequel to a work which appeared about two years since, and which met with the decided approval of many distinguished teachers and heads of seminaries, and was, we believe, extensively adopted in primary and other schools.

The plan is similar to Colburn's, beginning in a simple conversational manner, and learning children arithmetic from their very sports. This book is adapted to mental or written exercise, and rendered clear by appropriate rules and solutions. From the experience of the author in this branch of education, and from the success of Part I. we augur a favorable reception for the present number. Part III. we learn from the publisher's notice, is in manuscript, and will appear in October next.

SLANDER. A case of slander was decided at the late Superior Court of Putnam county in this State, in which the plaintiff, a young lady of humble but respectable character, received a verdict of $2000 damages. The slander was a few words spoken by the defendant against the purity of the character of the plaintiff.—GEORGIAN.

THE DRAMA.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

We have devoted some portion of each evening the past week, to visiting one or other of our Theatres. At each we have seen some clever performances, and a few, we could not find it in our hearts to admire.—Still, the city is so thronged with strangers, and our music-loving community are so prone to listen to the soul subduing Operas, that full houses have become quite the order of the day.

At the PARK, Mrs. Austin tunes her "mellowed note" before an enraptured audience, in one of those Operas her own matchless powers have rendered so popular. Mr. Jones and Mr. Horn alternate in eliciting merited applauses by their deservedly distinguished style of singing, and the whole Operatic corps are so thoroughly initiated at this Theatre in the melody of Song, that we hardly know which most to admire, the industry and enterprise of the Manager, or the richly cadenced notes of the th illing chorus.

The *White Lady of Avenel* has been so pruned down, and stripped of all its dullness, we hardly recognize it as the same Opera that so fatigued and so pleased us on its first appearance:—there is nothing left but its sweetness—one continued, uninterrupted flow of heavenly music.

The quaint, dry, and humorous Placide, seems to be out of his element in these Operas; at least, knowing his great capabilities in other walks, we always regret to see his rich vein of drollery trammelled by the tame scenes of a mere Opera.—'Tis however some consolation to *look* at him as the old Farmer in the White Lady; it seems every moment that he will throw off the drilled dullness of the part, and break out in the rebellious spirit of stubborn drollery—his countenance indicates a forced resignation to his lot, and the melancholy of his tones awakens a mock sympathy for his pitiful occupation in developing the plot.

AMERICAN.

On Monday, Miss Clifton selected for her benefit the Opera of the Devil's Bridge, in which she appeared as Count Belino. We regretted this selection, as not affording an opportunity for the display of the peculiar powers belonging to this ambitious lady. She sustained herself better than was anticipated even by her friends; still she would have consulted her interest, had she chosen to appear in one of those characters in which she has so often received merited applause and universal approbation.

Mr. Blanchard continues to delight all lovers of fun and frolic—he seems quite indefatigable, and night after night personates some "imp of drollery," winning fresh laurels, and eliciting peals of laughter and acclamation from well-filled houses.

On Thursday, we had a rare specimen of acting after the style of Master Burke, in the very creditable performance of Master Mangeon, as Richard III. Had this "child of eight years of age," burst suddenly upon us, before seeing Burke, he would have been pronounced a prodigy; as it is, however, he will be subjected to a critical examination of his talents, and irresistibly brought into comparison with his distinguished prototype. Yet it gives us great pleasure to say, that the debut of Master Mangeon was, to a most flattering degree, successful. His attitudes—his walk, and his enunciation do him great credit, and evince talents of no common order. The judicious training to which he is subjected, told well in every act, and gave promise of his soon reaching the most classic perfection. We wish *him* every success, and his friends the full realization of their fondest hopes.

RICHMOND HILL.

The patrons of this favorite Theatre continue to approve of the admirable management and classic personations, which distinguish this recently opened house. The energy and industry of Mrs. Barnes has left nothing undone that could add to its attractions. The talented Mrs. Hilson has *renewed her lease* of popularity, and is again gathering fresher trophies by her "queen-like walk." Mr. Hilson personates with his characteristic felicity, the humors of the tetchy Sir John's in real life, awakening vivid recollections of days gone by.

Mrs. Anderson, on Thursday, sung to a delighted house, in the opera of Rob Roy, and personated four different characters in the Grenadier. We understand this is the last appearance of this celebrated vocalist, who is about to embark on her return to England. It has ever been a source of regret, that any occurrence of a private nature, should have rendered the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson to America less pleasant and profitable than their musical powers entitled them to expect, while we hope the incident which led to the unfortunate results, will afford a lesson on the necessity of a prudent bridling of that unruly member, whose incautious mocking has met so severe a retribution.

On Monday next, Mrs. Hilson takes her benefit, when the "Merry Wives of Windsor" will make a part of the entertainment. The attractions which the bill for Monday presents, surely cannot be withstood by any lover of humor and the legitimate drama. We risk the prophecy that Mrs. H. will have an overflowing house, and she richly deserves it.

MR. HACKETT.

JAMES HENRY HACKETT was born in the city of New-York, on the 15th of March, 1800. His father, Thomas G. Hackett, was a native of Holland, descended from an ancient and honorable family,* and for a number of years held a lieutenant's commission in the life-guards of the prince of Orange; which, in consequence of declining health, he resigned with honor, and emigrated to America, in 1794. In 1799 he married the daughter of the Rev. Abraham Keteltas, of Jamaica, Long-Island, an independent and highly respectable Presbyterian clergyman, distinguished for his talents and literary attainments, and zealous devotion to his country's cause in her revolutionary struggle, and settled in the city of New-York, where he pursued the occupation of a translator of languages until he died suddenly, of an apoplexy, in March, 1803: his widow, with her only son, the subject of this memoir, then retired to Jamaica, Long-Island, where she still resides. In the academy of that village Mr. Hackett was educated, and acquired the rudiments of the Latin and Greek classics. At school, his quick and lively turn of mind did not escape the notice of his preceptors, with whom, however, he gained more credit for his capacity than application to his studies. Here he used frequently to indulge his natural propensity for mimicry, by imitating the peculiarities of his tutors, to the no small amusement of his school-fellows.

In the autumn of 1815 he passed the usual probatory examination, and was admitted a student of Columbia College in this city. A severe and protracted illness, however, retarded the prosecution of his classical studies for nearly a year.—After his recovery he did not resume them, but entered at once upon the study of the law; a pursuit that proved by no means congenial to one of his sprightly and volatile disposition. In 1817, his faint partiality for the legal profession was superseded by a desire to become a merchant, and he accordingly entered the counting-house of one of his relatives, in order to be initiated into the mysteries of commerce.

In 1819, Mr. Hackett married, and took from the stage Miss Lee Sugg, of the Park Theatre, (then a distinguished favorite with the public,) and removed to Utica, in this state. He subsequently became extensively engaged in trade, which he conducted very successfully until the spring of 1825, when the city of New-York appearing to present a better field for enterprise and the activity of his capital, he returned and was numbered among our Front street merchants.—Unfortunately, however, participating in the rage for speculation which then prevailed, he became largely involved, and with many others of our wealthiest and most respectable citizens, suffered heavy losses in consequence of those violent and sudden fluctuations in the market which especially rendered that year so memorably fruitful in bankruptcies.

It was at this period that, surrounded by the embarrassments and perplexities incident to his peculiar situation, and without any immediate or eventual prospect of regaining his late credit and standing as a merchant, Mr. Hackett first directed his thoughts toward the stage, with a view of adopting it as a profession. He had in his boyhood imbibed a taste for dramatic representations, and suddenly resolved to try the effect of those powers in public, which had long been considered as designed by nature for the drama, and had so often served to entertain his friends in private.

In March, 1826, he made his first appearance on any stage, at the Park theatre, as "*Jonathan Woodcock*," in "Love in a Village." His success in the character did not equal the expectations of his friends; his usual self-possession and humor seemed to have entirely forsaken him. Though much dissatisfied with himself that fright should so have got the better of him at his *debut*, he determined on making a second attempt, and appeared in "various imitations of popular actors and in stories illustrative of American character," in all of which he was entirely successful. The large audiences attracted nightly, and the applause he received by their repetitions, caused him to devise some legitimate means of turning an imitation to dramatic account. The "Comedy of Errors" seemed best adapted to the purpose, and he resolved on getting it up and personating one of the Dromios. The effect of that extraordinary imitation of the humor and peculiarities of Barnes, who performed the twin brother, and the succession of crowded houses it drew, are well known. Encouraged by the result of this effort, Mr. Hackett determined to improve the idea which the warm reception of his Yankee stories had suggested, and having fixed upon Colman's comedy of "*Who wants a Guinea?*" for the experiment, he expunged totally the part of *Solomon Gundy*, substituted one of his own creating, a Yankee, *Solomon Swap*, and otherwise altered the play, which has since been acted under the title of "*Jonathan in England.*" This proved a decided hit, and has now in fact become identified with the drama as an original, and established as a stock character.

Anxious to see what phasis the stage wore in the English metropolis, whence most of the theatrical excellence exhibited in this country had been derived, Mr. Hackett took his departure for England, in December, 1826, and spent the principal part of that season in London. In the following April, he was induced to try at Covent-Garden Theatre an experiment with his *Yankee stories*, with the ulterior view, if they were well received, of inducing some of the numerous dramatists there to undertake a character for him.—Considerable curiosity was awakened on the occasion, to see how a *native* American would treat of the same manners and peculiarities which their own countryman, the celebrated Mathews, had so recently made effective, and palmed off upon John Bull for "*genuine*" from scraps and fragments, all of which, by the way, he had picked up *second-hand* during his flying visit to a few of the Atlantic cities on the northern part of this continent, in 1822. Mr. Hackett, having then appeared but a very few times on any stage, was, of course, quite inexperienced as an artist, and without even the advantage of a friend capable of giving him any profitable advice. It was soon discovered that these stories were "*undramatic, ill arranged, too local and lengthy,*" and withal not properly seas

NEW-YORK.

Henry Hill, a young man apparently about thirty years of age, who was in the employ of Baker, Johnson & Co. Merchant Tailors of this city, was apprehended a few days since, upon a charge of embezzling clothing from their establishment. Upon his arrest he made a full confession of the fact, and admitted that he had been long in the practice of carrying away a piece or two of clothing at a time, until the extent of his depredations amounted to probably two thousand dollars. The property was generally sold and pledged to pawnbrokers and second hand dealers in this city, from whom about three hundred dollars worth has since been received and restored to the owners. Hill, when brought to the Police Office, was so exceedingly affected as to entreat the magistrates to grant him an indulgence of an hour to compose himself previous to his examination. This was granted, but at the expiration of that time he was still laboring under the effects which were produced upon his mind, from contemplating with appalling horror, the disgraceful consequences which were to follow his detection—large drops of sweat rolled from his forehead, and notwithstanding the soothing and sympathizing language of those about his person, the blood gushed from his nostrils. His emotions were not exhibited by any violence of manner, or tears, but appeared to be the inward working of the mind. The magistrates humanely delayed his examination for the purpose of affording him time to become composed and collected, and for that purpose committed him temporarily to the custody of the keeper of the City Prison. Here he remained from Wednesday afternoon until Thursday, when his mental agonies overcoming his physical strength, he expired! He at no time exhibited the least aberration of mind, but fell a victim to his own folly and sensibility. Let his case be an admonition.—*Evening Journal.*

POLICE, June 2.—Wm. Garvey, alias Smith, John Morris, alias Johnson, and Wm. Smith, three notorious thieves, have been arrested by the police officers, and committed to bridewell, on charges of breaking open and robbing vessels and stealing goods from the wharves. Two barrels of oil, and a quarter cask of Teneriffe wine (found with other articles at their place of deposit) continues unclaimed at the police office.

CAUTION TO STRANGERS.—A stranger took a walk about the city night before last, to see the public places of amusement, and drank rather too freely, got belated, and could not find his way to his lodgings. He was shown a house in Anthony street, where he could get lodgings for the night, which he unsuspectingly entered. It was occupied by thieves. In the morning when he awoke, he found that all his money was missing. He communicated the circumstance to the police, who, in the course of the day, succeeded in arresting a black woman and a white man named John Penny, who were charged with the felony. They were committed to bridewell to await their trials. A part of the money has been recovered. Penny is an old convict, and is well known in this city, Philadelphia and Baltimore.—GAZETTE.

A young man was yesterday brought up and committed for stealing money from a bureau drawer, which he opened by a false key, in the house of his friend, where he occasionally visited.

A black man named Thomas Lewis, a segar dealer, and who some time since escaped from the Penitentiary, has been again brought up and committed for obtaining several thousand segars in the name of a grocer, and defrauding the person of the same.

JUNE. 4—A BOLD ATTEMPT TO DEFRAUD.—An Englishman purchased about $1000 worth of goods a few days since, at auction for cash. He paid only $200 on the purchase, and the auctioneer refused to deliver the goods until all the money was paid. Early this morning, when no one was in the store but a young man the Englishman appeared with two stout black fellows, and took the goods by force, and put them into hacks which he had in readiness near by, and drove off to Powles Hook Ferry, and went on board the boat. The Ferry Master seeing the goods loose in the hacks, suspected something wrong, and sent for the Police Officers. By the time the officers arrived the young man belonging to the store, made his appearance; consequently the goods and man were conveyed to the Police Office, where complaint was made of the attempted fraud, against the man, who was held to bail to answer the charge at the Court of Sessions.

A black woman, named Letitia Moore, went to the house of a black man in Washington street and took lodgings last evening. Early in the morning she was missing, and the black man's coat, watch, and about $40 dollars in cash, were also missing. Information was given at the Police of the robbery and in a few hours the officers found her snugly concealed in a negro house in Centre street. Most of the money, and the watch have been found, where she deposited them for safe keeping. She, of course, was committed to Bridewell.—*Gazette.*

JUNE 5.—A pretended lady, named Ann Poillon, otherwise called Andrews, notorious for taking lodgings at different places, and passing off as a woman of property, &c. (sometimes having a stout man with her passing as her husband) borrowing and obtaining dresses, shawls, spoons, &c. under various pretexts, and taking property and decamping therewith, was this morning apprehended and committed on four different charges to wait her trial.

Two men, shop lifters, were brought up and commited, one for taking property from a hardware store, and the other a pair of shoes from a shoe shop.

A man for stealing clothing from a lodging house, at the foot of Murray st., where he had lodged a couple of nights. He was taken up last night with his budget, in the street, in a state of intoxication, and this morning on searching over his budget, the stolen property was found.—Daily Advertiser.

JUNE 6.—Yesterday, a hardware merchant called at the Police Office, and informed the Magistrates that they had, within the last year, lost upwards of a thousand dollars worth of fine cutlery and silver pencil cases, which had been purloined from them by a young lad, and as they believed at the instigation of a man who kept stands and sold hardware, &c. at Fulton Market, where a few of the articles had been seen, and who purchased the goods for less than a quarter of the real value, and that he always received the goods from the young man in some by-street, at a late hour at night. Last night, Homan and B. J. Hays, police officers, watched his movements, and about 9 o'clock, they saw him meet the young man in Cliff street, where they conversed together a few minutes and parted. The officers pursued and overtook him with the property, and lodged him in the watch house. His name is Cornelius Shehan, who has always borne a good character until his dark deeds were brought to light last evening. Several hundred dollars worth of the property was found by the officers in his house and at his stands at the market. On being brought before the magistrates this morning, to give an explanation, he refused to answer any questions.—He was held to bail to answer the charge of receiving stolen goods, at the present Court of Sessions.—GAZ.

DISGUSTING SCENE.—Yesterday a white woman bearing the impress upon her countenance of having once been handsome, was conducted to the Police by the 1st Ward inspector at the instance of an ill looking negro black as a coal, who claimed her as his wife and charged her with having eloped from his residence in Boston. The wretched female told the magistrate that the claimant with some others had made her drink to intoxication in Boston, and whilst she was in that state the marriage ceremony was performed. The magistrate not having any power to act in the matter ordered both to leave the office.—Courier.

ODDS AND ENDS.

NEW THEATRE.

We learn that several spirited individuals are about erecting a new and splendid Theatre on the corner of Broadway and Prince-street, and that it will be opened early in the fall. The building will be about 75 feet front, by 140 in depth, and will be finished in a style that cannot fail of being ornamental to that part of the city. From a knowledge of the parties concerned, we have no hesitation in believing that it will be conducted on the most liberal principles, and that no pains or expense will be spared to merit the patronage of the friends of the drama.

The location is in the most respectable part of the city, and the theatre, under proper regulations cannot fail of being profitable to the parties concerned. It has our best wishes for its prosperity.

MR. HACKETT, *The Comedian.* We have subjoined from the N. Y. Mirror of last Saturday, a sketch of the life of the "talented citizen," whose name appears at the head of this article, which will be found interesting and well written: we commend it to the perusal of our readers.

The Publishers of the Mirror have given a beautiful portrait of Mr. Hackett by Durand, which the size and shape of their paper enables them safely to transmit to their subscribers. They propose continuing this plate, thus adding another inducement to their already many great ones for a liberal patronage, as Editors of a Journal devoted to Literature and the Fine Arts.

KERR & KING have just fitted up with great taste a coffee-room in the Exchange.—On Monday it was thrown open for the entertainment of their friends,—free to all.—About 10 o'clock the room became crowded with the votaries of the "real Mocha" and all lovers of pastry.—It soon became a most laughable scene, and was highly enjoyed by the gay partakers of the generous hospitality of the Proprietors.—The number of pies then and there actually consumed, will give some idea of the masticatory powers of those present but will fail to afford a faint conception of the humorous display of the whole scene—120 doz. pies disappeared like a mist before the sun, and the cups of coffee surpass our means of expressing their number!

We cheerfully commend this establishment to the patronage of the Public.

MISS HOUNES took her farewell benefit in Baltimore a few evenings since—appearing on the occasion in the characters of Rosina and Cinderella. The Gazette of that city remarks that "notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather, she had a tolerable benefit. Judging from the incessant and long continued plaudits from every part of the house, all present must have been delighted with the performance. During the display of her musical powers, the listening audience remained fixed with rapturous delight. The unaffected grace of her carriage, and the extreme simplicity of her toilet, in addition to her beauty, engaged the admiration, while her professional superiority won the esteem of all.—She has bid us farewell—but we hope only for a little while.

A crop of grass—the *second* mowing—has just been cut from the beautiful plots in the Park!—said to be a fair crop considering the weather.—'Twas taken in green and dried by a fire—the sun hasn't been out this season.

NOT SO GALLANT—*Billy Black's Last.* Why are steam-boat regulations like a man about to be married?—Give it up?

Because the *Baggage* is taken at the risk of the owners.

The *Western Bank Subscription scene* was a real bull-dog "set-to." The honest commissioners had a species of *pillory* erected, in which every person who desired stock had to stand an hour or two, or until exhausted or *lifeless!* Our most wise and noble legislature deserve a monument erected to their fame with the dead bodies of those who have been thus legally murdered.

Philadelphia paper.

FIRE.—The Splendid Balloon which Mr. Durant, the celebrated æronaut, has recently been constructing, was consumed by spontaneous combustion, at Jersey City, on Saturday night. Mr D. had saturated it with varnish on Saturday morning, and suspended it in the air to dry, where it remained until 8 P. M. It was then removed to a room and placed on four chairs, and on the following morning at 5 o'clock it was found to be reduced to a cinder, with the exception of the outer surface of the pile, where the air had free access. A part of one of the chairs on which it was placed is completely carbonized. Mr. D. is not, in consequence of this accident, discouraged, but is resolved immediately, to construct another, sufficiently commodious to carry his machinery. —*Am. Advocate.*

INTERESTING MEETING.—It was agreed amongst the Pioneers of the West, in 1782, that they, or those of them who survived, should, at the expiration of fifty years, meet at the mouth of the Licking, opposite Cincinnati. The half century will be completed about September or October next, and preparations are making by the venerable men who are still living to remember their pledge, to insure its fulfilment. How indiscribable must be their sensations, when the excited memory pours into the mind the willing recollections of the past fifty years of their existence! What was the west in '82? How brief the answer! What is it now? How copious the reply!

When the hardy pioneers of the west made the agreement which now calls the remnant of their hands together, the population of Ohio was not one thousand; now it numbers a million, and Ohio is but a portion of the West. In '82 the birch canoe skimmed swallow-like over the bosom of her mighty rivers, and careered in its exclusive dominion; now more than four thousand arks and two hundred and twenty steamboats annually descend the Ohio and Missisippi, bearing products of the country, of an aggregate value of twenty millions of dollars.

MARRIED,

On Wednesday, 23d inst. at Zion's Church, Little Neck, L. I. by the Rev. Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Timothy W. Smith, to Miss Grace C. Sands, daughter of John Sands, Esq. of Cow Neck.

HINTON'S
Military and Sportsmens'
WAREHOUSE & MANUFACTORY,
194 BROADWAY, N. Y.

WHERE may be had in large or small quantities, on reasonable terms, the following articles: Military Caps of gold, gilt, silver-plated and other trimming. Plumes and pompoons of every color, size and description. Swords and belts suitable for cavalry, artillery, infantry or navy officers. Gold, silver, gilt and plated Epaulettes of all patterns; do. Wings, and worsted do.—do. Tassels, do. of all sizes; do. Laces, differ ent qualities. Muskets, cartridge boxes and belts, dirks, belt and pocket pistols, fencing foils, masks and boxing gloves. Pocket pistols, housings, holsters, bridles, and all the variety of military horse equipments.

POWDER ARTICLES.

Double and single guns, Damascus, stub and twist, and plain barrels, (made by the most celebrated gun makers in London,) flint and percussion rifles; English and American gunpowder in canisters; percussion caps and fitters; shot and flints; powder and drinking flasks, and caps; bullet pouches, powder horns and bullets; shot and game bags; leather and mahogany gun cases; cleaning rods with all the necessary implements; dog chains, collars, and calls; percussion and flint locks, and general assortment of gun mountings.

FISHING TACKLE.

Trout and river rods of all descriptions, walking cane rods, India grass, hemp, silk and hair lines of all lengths. Single and multiplying reels, silkworm gut, swivels, sinkers, first quality of Limerick and Kirby hooks on hair and engine twisted hair, artificial flies, fishes, devels, frogs, mice, floats, hoop nets &c. &c. composing a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle.

TO TRAVELLERS.

Manufactured and for sale as above, travelling trunks, valices and carpet bags of the best quality.

N. B. Flint locks percussioned and guns and pistols repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Thatched Cottage Garden,
JERSEY CITY.

SAMUEL S. LYNCH, late of Castle Garden, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York and vicinity, that he has taken the entire management of this unrivalled place of resort for rural pleasure and health, and that he is now ready to receive company, and affords every comfort and convenience that can be found in any similar establishment in the Union.

Two superior boats, and the requisite apparatus for the pleasant and agreeable sport of fishing, are at all times in readiness for the accommodation of friends and patrons. June 9—tf

COMET.

PEALE'S Museum and Gallery of the Fine Arts, Broadway, opposite the City Hall.

KILE'S celebrated Planetary Instrument, with Comet of 1832 attached, which has recently received the public approbation of Professor Renwick, Capt. Leslie, Dr. Pascalis, and most of the scientific gentlemen in New-York, will be exhibited for several evenings, when an Astronomical Lecture will be given at 9, P. M. by Mr. VALE, Teacher of Astronomy and Navigation in this city, and author of the Cometarium, recently published.

N. B. The first correct public information in relation to this Comet was given by Mr. Vale, in a pamphlet, and explained by Mr. Kile's Instrument in New-York; since which time the statements then made have been confirmed by several able writers and competent judges.

PAINTINGS.

THE celebrated Collection of Paintings, for fifteen years known in Paris as the *De Saireville Collection*, is now publicly exhibited at the new Gallery, No. 271 Broadway, (entrance in Chambers-street.)

It will present to the admiration of connoisseurs and amateurs, master-pieces of the first order from among the four schools,—Italian, Spanish, Flemish, and French, by Raphael, Titiano, Paul Veronese, Caricci, Guercino, Francesco, Biola, Fra-Bartolomeo, Carlo Dolce, Diego Velasquez, Morillo, Ruben's and Daniel Segheri, Rembrandt, Cuyp, Sneyders, de Koningh, Peniers, Claude Lorrain, Van Dyck, Lessiaur, &c. with a supplement of several fine Paintings, by or after Guido, Caravaggio, Pomaranccio, Casali, lately brought from Rome, by the Rt. Rev. D. D——.

Admittance 25 cents—Children half price—Quarterly Tickets $1.

Catalogues, explicative and historical, 36 pp. in 18mo, 12 1-2 cts.

The room is open from 8 o'clock until dusk.

THE TWO HARES, by Paulus Potter.—This celebrated and wonderful picture is publicly exhibited in the back room of the Saireville's Gallery, Chamber-street.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price—quarterly tickets $1.

Description delivered gratis. The room is open from 8 o'clock until dusk.

Physicians' Livery Stable.

A. COX, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has opened a Livery Stable corner of Broadway and Catherine-Lane, (entrance in Catherine-Lane) where physicians and others can have their horses kept in the best order. A man will be in attendance at all hours, to wait on gentlemen at their dwellings. Inquire at the Stable, or at the proprietor's Steam Scouring Establishment, 80 Cedar-street, one door east of Broadway. je 9

N. Y. Standard News Room.

THE NEWS ROOM attached to the New-York Standard is now open at the Publishing Office of the Paper, No. 40 Wall Street, directly opposite the Merchants Exchange.

The Room is airy and spacious, and will be furnished with the Daily Papers of this city, with papers from every State and Territory in the Union, together with London, Liverpool, Paris, Havre, South American, and West India Newspapers, and Prices Current.

Several of the most popular Periodicals of this country, and Europe, will be regularly laid upon the table.

TERMS.

Yearly Advertisers to the N. Y Standard, FREE.
Daily Subscribers to the do. $4 pr ann.
Non-Subscribers to the do. $5 pr ann.

Subscribers will have the privilege of introducing to the Room their friends, non-residents of the city. Payment will be expected semi annually, *in advance.*

Masters of vessels and Officers of the army and navy, are invited to a free use of the Room.

The Room will be opened (daily) from 9 o'clock A. M. to 9 o'clock, P. M.

In submitting the above terms to the Public, we take occasion to state that a Subsription Book is now at the office, No. 40 Wall street; and that our best efforts shall be used to render the establishment worthy of Patronage. The Reading Room is completely fitted up, and is on a more extensive scale than any thing of the Union.

A careful person will have it in charge, under such regulations as may be thought most conducive to the interest of the subscribers, and the information of strangers. Gentlemen of the Army and Navy, will find more full files of the city and distant journals, than can elsewhere be met with; and masters of vessels will have an opportunity of consulting our Daily Bulletins, as well as the papers publised at the several ports to which they belong.

The nature of the political contest in which we have been engaged and the necessity under which we have labored of publishing speeches on the great topics of the day, and voluminous public documents, both of which the past year has been singularly prolific, have combined to prevent that attention to our Commercial department, to which our education, our disposition, and our location, seemed more specially to prompt. Encouraged as we have recently been, we shall be better able hereafter to devote time and means to the great object we have in view—tho permanent establishment of a Journal, not to be surpassed in any department, by any of our cotemporaries. To every incentive to accomplish our purpose, we hope to add a full share of zeal and industry in our vocation, trusting to time and our efforts, for success, and pledging ourselves to be as fearless, frank and independent on all topics as we have hitherto been.

New-York Musical Fund.

THE members of this Society, and the public, are informed that the First Concert for the current year will be given on Tuesday Evening, the 12th June. The Directors have great pleasure in announcing the engagement of the following eminent talent.

Vocal Performers.

Mrs. AUSTIN,
Miss HUGHES,
Mr. JONES, of the Park Theatre.
La Senorita SANTA MARTA, Prima Donna of Italian Opera at Mexico, who has gratuitously tendered her services.

Solo Instrumental Performers.

Miss STERLING,
Mr. NORTON,
Mr. P. H. TAYLOR,
PENTLAND.

An Orchestra of unusual strength has been engaged.

The Programme will be published in the ensuing week.

MUSIC AT PEALE'S.

THE numerous visitors to this Museum, during the four nights of the performance of Mr. KENDALL, the celebrated Harpist, having expressed themselves so highly delighted with his astonishing execution on his sweet-toned instrument, has induced the proprietor to engage him the *first four nights of each week* until further notice.

Mr. K. is accompanied by his brother on a newly invented French Flageolet.

The Living ANACONDA, or BOA CONSTRICTOR, the great strangling Serpent of India, is in fine health and perfectly docile; he is fed with a living rabbit every Monday evening, which he destroys in his folds and then swallows whole.

Living CAMELEON, whose power of changing his color is truly astonishing.

The COSMORAMA is set with several splendid Views, and forms a great attraction.

The EGYPTIAN MUMMY, or embalmed human being, at least 3,000 years old, is one of the greatest curiosities in this extensive and valuable repository of nature and art.

Admittance as usual 25 cents—children 12 1-2

Harmonia Cœlestis.

CONCERTS on the above Instrument will be given every evening, at Concert Hall, 406 Broadway. Performance to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets of admittance 50 cents, to be had at the Hall. Particulars in Bills.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.

KILE'S celebrated *Planetarium*, with the Comet of 1832 attached, which has recently received the public approbation of Professor Renwick, Capt. Leslie, Dr. Pascalis, and most of the scientific gentlemen in New-York, will be exhibited on the evening of each day during the present week, when an Astronomical Lecture will be given at 9 P. M. by Mr. Vale, teacher of Astronomy and Navigation in this city, and author of the Cometarium, recently published.

N. B. The first correct information in relation to this Comet, was given by the exhibition of this instrument, and in a pamphlet published by Mr. Vale, since which time the statements then made have been confirmed by several able writers and competent judges.

P. S. Schools may be attended to during the day by previous application to the Museum.

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION of the Conflagration of Moscow, Automaton Chess-Player, &c. at the Masonic Hall, Broadway. Performance every evening, to commence at 8 o'clock. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Admittance 50 cents.—Children half price. The two front benches are exclusively appropriated for children. Tickets may be had during the day at the Exhibition Hall, and the door in the evening.

Vauxhall Garden.

THIS delightful Garden is now open for the season and brilliantly lighted every fair evening. A first rate band of music will perform from 7 to half past 10. Admittance to non-subscribers one shilling. N. B. The subscription book is now open at the garden. Family season tickets $5. The subscriber would respectfully state, that he has engaged for the season a superior Band, conducted by Mr. Friedheim, late leader of the Eighth Legion National Guards, Paris, who trusts by his exertions this summer to establish in this city the character he enjoyed as a Musician in Paris. Selections of Sacred Music from the most celebrated composers, every Sunday evening, in the Saloon. J. HUNT.

Watering Place.

No. 44 Bowery, 1st door south of the Theatre.

J. CAIN & CO. Proprietors of this establishment, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have fitted up the various apartments of their Hotel in a style of comfort and accommodation unsurpassed by any other similar establishment in the city, and that, in addition to the well known genuineness of their entertainments, both for strangers and residents, they have finished their Ten-pin Alley on a plan of superior commodiousness and beauty, where gentlemen of the most scrupulous morality may freely enjoy the healthiest and most invigorating exercise, apart from certain pernicious practices which are too common in houses of public entertainment.

The subscribers having established the rules of their Hotel on a footing of unexceptionable propriety and order, respectfully invite that liberal patronage which they will make it their constant endeavor to merit. J. CAIN & CO.

Percussion Caps.

TO SPORTSMEN.—The subscriber has just received and offers for sale *The Improved Percussion Cap*—the charges and construction of which is, on explosion, to prevent the caps from flying into fragments: thereby protecting the shooter from accident to the face, eyes, hands, &c.

Also, the Scientific Self-defender, (*suitable for the meridian of Washington.*)

LEWIS,
No. 3 Wall-st, cor. New-st., opposite the Church.

*** VISITING and ADDRESS CARDS of every description engraved and printed in a superior style at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. June 26.

W. H. MAXWELL, Attorney, Counsellor at law, Conveyancer and *Commissioner* (resident in the city of New York) appointed for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Georgia, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New York, &c. with authority to examine witnesses under Commissions emanating from the Courts of said states—to take depositions, affidavits, the acknowledgement of deeds, powers of Attorney and *all instruments under seal to be used or recorded* in either of said states—Commissions to examine witnesses, transmitted to W. H. M. (with instructions) from any part of the United States promptly attended to—also bills, bonds and debts, in the city of New York collected. Office No. 70 Liberty street, four doors East of Broadway.

GREENSBURGH CENTRAL COURSE.

THE Greensburgh Jockey Club deem it advisable to inform the raisers of fine horses, that they have a coursing ground adjoining Greensburgh, which will be made an accurate mile three feet from the inner edge, and put into fine order the ensuing fall—From the central situation of the course being 10 miles from Nashville, 90 from Lexington, and 85 from Louisville, the principal racing points, it offers many advantages as a convenient place of concentration between the racers of those cities.

Understanding that there is a likelihood of being a match race made between the gentlemen of Tennessee and those of Kentucky, the Greensburgh Jockey Club recommend the above named course as a convenient place of meeting, and together with the proprietor of the course, pledge themselves it shall be made equal to any racing ground in the west.

The Club have a respectable purse for an early day in October; but in the event of the proposed race being run over their course, they will conform to any time which may suit the convenience of the parties.

Good accommodations for horses will be provided. By order of the Club.

TO SPORTSMEN
OF TENNESSEE AND KENTUCKY

NOTICE is hereby given to the sportsmen of each of the above named States, that the subscriber has opened a RACE TRACK at Columbia, Adair county, Ky., which is said to be by persons who are experienced in the business of racing, and who have had frequent opportunities of judging, not inferior but rather superior to any track now in either of the States. If the Lexingtonians and Nashvillians, they whom it is believed, own and run the best horses in their respective States, wish to contend with each other and meet upon half way ground, the Columbia Turf is the place. If any number of men with their horses, wish to be accommodated, when they come to Columbia, to the races or on other business, they can call on the subscriber.—He occupies the large and commodious brick building, formerly occupied as a Tavern by John Graham, and has supplied himself amply with every thing necessary for the entertainment of travellers.

m 19 JAMES MOORE.

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a general assortment of Select Fishing Tackle—Consisting of superior Trout, Fly, and River Bag-rods; do. Walking Cane Rods; best Multiplying Reels; Landing and Shrimp Nets; patent India-grass, Flax and Hair Lines of all lengths; Silk-worm, Gut, Stretchers, Swivel Sinkers; Improved Limerick and Kirby Hooks; Artificial Flies; do. Flies, Floats, &c. &c. All the above articles are expressly adapted to the Sports of this Country. LEWIS.
No. 3 Wall-st., cor. New-st., opposite the Church

*** *Visiting and Address Cards engraved and printed.*

To Sportsmen.

JUST Received—*Hawker on Shooting* or *Instructions to Young Sportsmen*—in all that relates to guns and shooting—difference between the Flint and Percussion System—Preservation of Game—Getting access to all kinds of Birds—Specific directions with new apparatus for Wild Fowl Shooting, both on the coast and in fresh water—new directions for Trout fishing, and advice to young Sportsmen on various other subjects, by Lieut. Col. Hawker, 6th edition in 8vo. enlarged and improved with 30 fine plates and wood cuts.

"Col. Hawker is one of the best shots in England, and his "Instructions to Sportsmen," the very best book we have on the subject."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

☞ A few copies of this valuable work imported and for sale by Peabody & Co. 219 Broadway 2 doors from St. Paul's Church.

Hardware & Fishing Tackle STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his store from No. 395 Pearl-street to No. 52 Fulton-street; where he offers for sale a general assortment of Fancy Articles in the Hardware line; also a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle, consisting of almost every article in the line, viz. fly and river rods, brass and wood reels, sinkers, floats, swivels, silkworm gut, Black; Bass, Weak, Perch, Trout, Pickerel, and a variety of other fish hooks too tedious to name. Hooks fastened on gut, gimp, grass, hair silk and flax lines, gut leaders, a variety of artificial baits, such as Shrimp, Minnow, &c. Trout, Herring and Salmon Flies. New-London and other lines of every description.

Also a general assortment of Powder, Shot and Flints. Where also may be had a constant supply of Macdonald's Paste and Liquid Blacking, J. Durell's writing ink, both superior articles.

T. W. HORSFIELD,
No. 52 Fulton-street.

To Sportsmen.
CHEAP FISHING TACKLE STORE.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his grateful thanks to his patrons and friends for the encouragement he has thus far received in his endeavors to establish permanently a cheap Fishing Tackle store: and also hopes that they will still favour and sustain him with the same—he also begs leave to inform them that he has constantly on hand a very great quantity of Fishing Tackle, all of which is fitted up in the most elegant and superior style viz. A large assortment of Canton and Calcutta, Bamboo Fishing rods with or with out Joints, for Fly and other fishing. Grass, Gut silk, and Hair lines of English and American manufacture, swivel-sinkers, floats, artificial baits; such as for Trout, Salmon, Fike, and other fishing, too numerous to mention. Also—2 or 300,000 of Hemming's best steel Fish hooks and a large assortment of fine Limerick hooks, several thousand Savannah canes, for fishing and reed making, all of which may be had wholesale and retail.

P. S. It would be an advantage to those wishing to purchase to call and select such articles of Tackling as they would wish in his line, as they would get a bargain.

N. B. Just received—a large quantity of superior, fresh Silk-worm Guts, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms.

ABR'M BROWER.
230 Water street.

Fishing and Fowling Tackle STORE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 112 Maiden Lane, near Broadway, New-York.—Gut, Grass, Hair, Silk, and Hemp Lines. Hickory, Ash, Hazel, and Bamboo Rods, either solid or in the Walking Stick, for Fly and other fishing. Single and Compound Reels of superior quality. Hoops and Netts—Fishing Baskets—Artificial Baits of all kinds—Fish-hooks of every description. Swivels, brass or steel—Swivel Leads—Bait Needles—Disgorgers—Bait Boxes—and Floats of all sizes.

Also—Single and Double Barrelled Guns and Pistols of various qualities. Shot Belts, single and double—Powder and Liquor Flasks—Game Netts—Cleaning Rods—Wad Cutters—Nipple wrenches and Turn screws—Dog whips and calls—Dog collars of all sizes—Drinking cups—and Pocket lights. Sportsmen's apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon, Cork-screw. Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot.

Swords, Dirks, Epaulets, and Plumes: also a variety of articles in the Hardware and Cutlery line.

Parthenon Reading-Room,
AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of every class of readers to his Library. It being very extensive, and amply supplied with works in every department of Literature, it will be found to afford a cheap and easy method of access to all the most valuable books in the English language. The collection of Periodical publications is unequalled. A primary object also, of the proprietor, will be to furnish the subscribers with a more immediate and regular supply of New Publications, than has hitherto been attainable, and for this purpose a large number of each will be secured, as they issue from the press.

The connexion with the Library of an amply provided Literary Reading Room, offers great advantages; as for much less than the cost of one single London Journal or Review, nearly thirty British and ten to fifteen American periodicals besides Newspapers may be read. Both Library and Reading Room are kept open from an early hour in the Morning till ten at night. The room is furnished with the Morning and Evening papers of the city—papers from the principal cities and towns of the United States and Canada, and with a large collection of Foreign and American Periodicals. Duplicates of most of these are also taken, as soon as they are published, for the use of the Library.

CHARLES S. FRANCIS, Book-seller and Stationer, No. 252 Broadway.

SAMUEL PHILLIPS,

AUCTIONEER for the City and County of New-York, attends personally to the Sales of Fruiture in any part of the City; also, Real Estate, Ships, Merchandise, &c. &c. Office, 100, Broadway, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Savannah Jockey Club,
COLT'S SWEEPSTAKE.

A SWEEPSTAKE for Colts two years old (reckoning from May-day)—2 mile heats—entrance $200 p. p. will be run for the day preceding the next regular meeting which will take place during the last week in January next. Entries to be made with the Secretary any time before the 1st of December next, as weight time the Book will be closed.

A Colt is already entered.

RICHARD H. ARNOLD, *Secry.*

To Emigrants.

FOREIGN and American Agency Office. The above office is open at No. 5 Division street, (near Chatham-square,) for the purpose of affording to Foreigners, arriving and resident in the United States, a Daily Register of the names and occupations of all the Passengers arriving from all foreign ports, thereby enabling them to find their relatives and friends immediately after their arrival; also, will attend to the agency of receiving and forwarding, to or from all foreign ports, goods, packages, money &c.; also, will give to those who wish to emigrate to the Western Country or Upper Canada, a correct statement of the miles to different places, quality of soil, price of Improved or Uncultivated Lands, the cheapest and best way of Emigration.

Persons wishing to send for their friends to any foreign port, will be attended to with despatch.

*** Letters from any part of the Union (post paid) promptly answered, and their purport attended to on accommodating terms.

O. B. TEAL, *Agent.*

MERCHANTS and others, wishing to employ clerks, or assistance of any description, with good reference, can be supplied at the Foreign and American Agency Office, No. 5 Division street, near Chatham-square.

As no other will be furnished from this office, clerks and all others wishing to obtain employment in any branch of business, by giving satisfactory references, can find good and permanent situations by applying at the above office.

Boarding houses supplied with genteel boarders.

FOUR VALUABLE WATER PRIVILEGES, *for Sale*, within forty miles of the city of New-York, and three and a half from the Hudson river, on the west side, in the town of Haverstraw, in the county of Rockland. The privileges are great and will be sold a bargain. They are on the same stream that Messrs. Phelps and Peck's wire and cotton factories are, and on which they are now building extensive rolling and slitting mills, and but about a mile and a half above—And about a mile above, and on the same stream, on which the late John Glass & Co.'s Calico Printing establishment stands. The water privileges are great, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, with fifty or a hundred acres of the land—or even four hundred acres if wanted, of which the farm consists, of wood, plough, and meadow land in proportion. On it are orchards which abound with various kinds of fruit; and there are three dwelling houses, three barns, sheds, smoke houses, milk houses, a blacksmith's shop, a saw mill and a forge. The stream is a never failing one, and has an abundance of power, and offers advantages which few situations surpass. There are now two dams across the stream on which the gristmill, sawmill and forge now stand.

Also, for sale, a valuable tract of wood land two and a half miles from the above water privileges. All or part of the above property is offered for sale a bargain, and on advantageous terms. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises. JOHN THIELL.

Haverstraw, June 1, 1832.

NEW BOOK STORE,
No. 16, Exchange-Buildings,
ST. CLAIR-STREET PITTSBURGH, PA

S. J. SYLVESTER, has lately received ONE HUNDRED CASES OF BOOKS, comprising a complete assortment in every department of Literature, which he will sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any *other house* in the western country. Dealers can save considerable, by making their purchases this side of the mountains, in carriage, and receive their books in better order.

300 Family Bibles,
200 Octavo do.
500 School do.
1000 Testaments,
500 Dabell's Arithmetics,
1000 Walker's Dictionary, school edition,
500 Ovid's Art of Love,
900 Life of Benjamin Franklin,
200 Cowper's Poems, 3 vols.
200 Milton's Works, 2 vols.
200 do. Paradise Lost,
200 do. do. Regained,
1000 Dream books,
1000 Letter Writers,
500 Elizabeth or Exiles of Siberia,
300 Pamela or Virtue Rewarded,
100 Dick's Christian Philosopher,
100 do. Philosophy of Religion,
100 do. Future State,
200 McKenzie's 5000 Receipts,
200 Buck's Theological Dictionary,
ALSO,
Lord Byron's works in two vols.
do. Library edition, elegantly bound,
Sterne's works, do do
Cowper's and Thompson's, do do
Young's, Milton's, Gray's, Beattie's and Collin's works, elegantly bound;
Rogers's, Campbell's Lamb's Montgomery's
Kirke, White's do do
Heman's Hebert's, and Pollock's do
Goldsmith's do. elegantly bound,
Scott's poetical do do.
Moore's do do do
Pope's do do do
Tatler's and Guardian's do. do.
Paley's works, do do.
Spectator, do do.
Arabian Nights, do do.
Hunter's Sacred Biography, do do.
Newton on the Prophecies.

☞ A complete assortment of Theological, Law, Medical, School, Blank and Miscellaneous books.—*ALSO*, Playing Cards, Quills, Eastern Writing Paper in Large or small quantities.

Pittsburgh, April 2nd 1832.

BOOTS, SHOES, & CAPS.

500 PACKAGES of fresh Boots and Shoes, just received from the Manufacturers, comprising a large assortment of prime goods, well adapted to the present season.

2000 pair Men's prime thick Brogans and Shoes.
1000 do do second quality do do
5000 do do thick pegged and sewed Boots.
5000 do do kip Brogans and Shoes.
1000 do do fine sewed Brogans and Shoes.
2000 do Gentl men's calf do do
3000 do Boys' thick do do
1000 do do fine sewed do
3000 do Women's prime lace leather walking Shoes.
2000 do do sewed and pegged leather Boots.
1000 do do Morocco walking Shoes & Boots.
1000 do do Lasting do do
500 do do half heeled Boots.
1000 do Gentlemens' Russett morning Slippers.
2000 do do Buckskin do do
3000 do do fine and bound grained Brogans and Shoes.
2000 do Misses lasting and morocco Shoes.
5000 do Children's leather, do do

Also, an invoice of 30 cases, comprising a general assortment of Men's and Boys' seal cloth and morocco Caps, &c. for sale by

GEO. W. HOLLAND,
129, Water Street.

NOTICE.

ROBERT S. CASSAT & BENJAMIN HUTCHISON have associated themselves together, under the firm of *CASSAT & HUTCHISON*, for the purpose of transacting a general

Commission & Forwarding Business,

in this city.—They have taken the warehouse No 8, Market, a few doors from Water street, recently occupied by Messrs. James Adams, jr. & Co. where they have now on hand, and intend constantly to keep, a complete assortment of

Groceries,

together with all kinds of PITTSBURGH MANUFACTURED ARTICLES, which they offer for sale on the most liberal terms.

Pittsburgh, Jan. 6, 1832.

Books, Engravings,
Drawing Materials, Stationary, Fancy Goods
Periodical Publications, etc. etc. &c.
219 BROADWAY,
Directly opposite Scudder's American Museum.

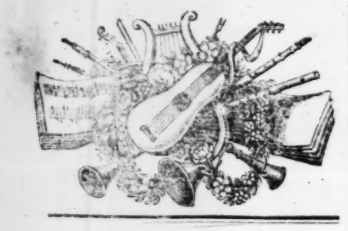
PEABODY & CO., Proprietors of this establishment, *import direct from London and Paris*, the most superb goods of the various descriptions named at the head of this sheet; to which they invite the attention of those who wish the best quality of goods, the whole of which are sold at the lowest advance on the importation cost. Dealers, principals of academies, and artists, furnished on liberal terms.

Note and letter Sealing Wax, assorted colours, very fine.—Wafers, in boxes and in quantities.—Superior made Pens; Mordan's ivory and ebony Pen Holders.

Portable Pens, in boxes, plain; do. do. in white-wood boxes, with painted lids.

Mordan's Portable pens, in boxes.

Mordan's complete Morocco writing boxes, with 100 pens, wafers, sealing wax, pencil, pen holder, and ink glass, very



QUIZZING GLASSES.—A quizzing glass!—we hate them—hanging labels to fools—the very focus of impudence. With gentlemen, or those that would be such, they are bad enough; but with the ladies they are monstrous. We are grieved and mourn when we see one of these abominations in a fair hand.

What a wondrous transmuter and qualifier this same fashion and custom is!—Now, for a young lady to gaze around an audience, or openly stare a passer by in the face, is highly improper, indecorous,—so says custom—so says good sense:—but she may concentrate her whole vision through an eye glass, and scrutinize as closely as she pleases, and it is vastly proper and pretty and all that, and no way immodest, for foshion has stamped its seal upon it. We were passing down street with a young friend, the other day, when what should we meet but as pretty a pair of blue eyes as one could desire, or imagine—'twere a pity to disfigure them—but up went the quizzing glass; my companion, who was in the field of observation, immediately raised his hand, and bending his thumb and finger circle-like, thus forming a sort of mock-article, returned the compliment. "Did you ever see such impudence?" said she of the quizzing glass, to her companion, dropping at the same time the reprehensible instrument. Thought we to ourself, on which side exclusively lays the charge!—*Salem Observer.*

EPIGRAM

ON A PHYSICIAN WHO TURNED UNDERTAKER.

Translated from Martial.

"Nuper erat medicus," &c

John Dole of late a Doctor *was*,
But Doctor now no more;
John Dole an undertaker *is*,
And buries as before.

Constellation.

We find at Melton, horses can show as many fantastic tricks as their masters, and perhaps upon the same plea—their humors. "Any horse that can go at all and jump one or two of their fences, is worth 300*l*. The famous Polecat was bought first for 50*l*. Some Melton man, during a run, observed a farmer's lad on a great ill-conditioned mare jump two of their fences, and bought her directly, and sold her next season for 300*l*. She was a great loose-looking thing, only fit to come once a fortnight, but was then splendid. The famous Clinker, sold for 600 gs. was another extraordinary horse. When in the humour, nothing could beat him. At other times he would not jump over any thing, but rush headlong into every fence he came to."—*Bell's Life in London.*

A London paper mentions that the Tragedy of Macbeth was once acted at a town in Suffolk, and there was present a man who had been nearly fifty miles, in the course of the day, to see Corder, the murderer, hanged, at Bury. Such was the belief entertained to the last, in some parts of the country, that the extreme penalty of the law would not be inflicted, that the man who had seen him die was so pestered on all sides for an account of the melancholy spectacle, that he literally betook himself to the Theatre, to avoid further importunities. Just as he entered, the fourth scene of the Tragedy was commencing, and, as he was quietly sitting down in a box near the stage, Duncan began in the words of the author as usual—"Is execution done on *Cawdor?*" "Yes, sir," said the man, "I saw him hanged this morning; and that's the last time I'll answer any questions about it." The audience were convulsed with laughter at the strange mistake, and it was sometime before the performances could be proceeded with.

FREQUENT DRINKING.—Frequent drinking after the sun has risen should always be avoided: it causes the same sickness, drooping, and thirst in the animal, that may be observed in the vegetable kingdom. Plants may be completely saturated with water at night, and will preserve their freshness through the whole of the following day, though exposed to the sun; yet, if slightly watered in the morning, how different is their appearance! So it is with man. During the whole of our desert travelling, on going to rest, I always drank as much water as I could possibly swallow, and frequently, until the same hour on the following night, never ventured to put the cup to my lips; yet I suffered less from the heat and thirst than my companions, who usually drank during the day.—*Denham and Clapperton's Discoveries in Africa.*

[Our Laborers in the fields, in hot weather, who are always drinking, and yet always dry, would do well to try Major Denham's plan, instead of pouring down their throats such quantities of beer and cider, the money expended in which would obtain for them a nourishing meal of beef or mutton. For health and strength, in regard to drink, the half-is better than the whole.]—*London paper.*

INGENIOUS PARSIMONY.—Old L. the London Printer, never went to the play except on a Saturday. As he was very careful of his health, he always provided himself with a large great coat; but, as this would be an inconvenience to him in the Theatre, and he dreaded Coffee house expenses, he used to pawn it previously to going in, and redeem it when he came out. This proceeding cost him only a halfpenny, and he would remark, "I could not leave it in a public house, without taking a glass of porter, and that's three halfpence.

"I think, Joe,' said one of our acquaintances the other day, 'that the President of the Young Men's Convention at Washington, (William Cost Johnson,) has rather a singular name, and perhaps ominous of an expensive job for them.' 'On the contrary, Tom,' he replied, 'I conceive it the most appropriate name possible. It shows that the young men at the *very outset* of their proceedings had duly estimated the *cost*; and this is the only road to success in any enterprise.

SIGNOR PAGANINI.—A very valuable diamond has recently been transmitted from Paris by this stupendous artist to Mr. John Loder, jun. of this city, "as a testimonial of friendship and esteem, and a slight tribute of grateful feeling for the professional aid and the many courteous attentions which he had received from Mr L. during his late visit to this city and Bristol." [A present from Paganini!]—*Liverpool paper.*

BONNETS AT CONCERTS.—When the Duke of Argyle was one night at the theatre, a person entered the same box in boots and spurs. The Duke arose, and with great ceremony expressed his thanks to the stranger, who, somewhat confused, desired to know why they were bestowed. The Duke gravely replied, "For not bringing your horse into the box."

Whenever a lady enters a Concert Room, with a bonnet on, and takes a seat in front of us, we feel strongly inclined to bow down before her and express our gratitude that she has neither a parasol over her head, nor an infant child in her lap.—[Transcript.

We learn from the Philadelphia Chronicle, that a riot took place last Wednesday at the Eagle race-course, near Trenton, between a body of the laborers upon the Canal and the spectators on the course—that the laborers about 100 in number, undertook to clear the field, but were unsuccessful, and in the attempt many were very seriously, probably mortally wounded, and we learn that one or more have since died, and that the field was literally strewed with the combatants. Several of the natives have since been attacked by the laborers and dreadfully maltreated. Some of the rioters have been arrested.

A knife grinder passing through a village in Scotland, was suddenly attacked with a disorder which prostrated him in the road.—It was immediately pronounced to be Asiatic Cholera, and a humane by-stander prescribed a glass of brandy and bitters, which wonderfully revived him. Another glass set him completely on his legs, and he departed crying lustily, "Knives and scissors to grind."—Cases of this kind are not uncommon.

EMIGRATION.

AFFECTING STORY.—We mentioned a few weeks since, that the mania for emigration rages just now, in this part of the country, to an unheard of extent. People of all ages, as well as of all trades, are quitting their native country for the western hemisphere. Some time ago two individuals, man and wife, the former aged 80 and the latter 77, determined, in compliance with the wishes of their family, all of whom had located themselves in the new world, to undergo the pains and penalties of a voyage across the Atlantic. The aged pair, who belonged to a neighboring county, after doing a violence to their own feelings, of which younger and consequently more lively emigrants, can know but comparatively nothing, accordingly took coach for Aberdeen, where a vessel was awaiting them to carry them for ever from the land of their birth. They arrived at Aberdeen the same day that they quitted their homes. At the sight of the sea, part of the world of waters they had to traverse before reaching their children, both of the aged emigrants turned pale; and so great was the impression it made on the woman's mind, or in other words so great was her fear of committing herself for so long a voyage to the mighty deep, that she took ill the day after her arrival in Aberdeen, and in two days more she died. The vessel was to sail the day after the old woman's funeral, and it now became a question with the survivor, whether he should proceed on the voyage, or whether he should not remain in his own country and die in the land of his fathers. The struggle was hard between attachment to the place of his nativity, conjoined with an aversion to so formidable a voyage on the one hand, and a wish to see his family, to whom he was most warmly attached, on the other. The latter feeling preponderated. The man of four score went on board the vessel and she sailed for the United States. What between grief for his wife, regret at leaving his country, and the fatigues of the voyage, the old man took seriously ill after the vessel had been three weeks on her passage. In precisely five weeks after the ship had sailed, the mate of the vessel, who had been in the shrouds at the time, shouted "land! land!" The shout was answered by a deep groan from the old man—it was the groan of expiration.—*Elgin Courier.*

COLOSSAL SIZE.—A family of silk weavers, living in the quarter of St. Jacques of Paris, consisting of a mother, father and child, all of whom enjoy uninterrupted and vigorous health; the former two ever since their marriage, have contrived to live upon four pounds of coarse wheaten bread, and one pound of wheat daily; these substances being so distributed that one-fourth of each is eaten by the mother, one-fourth by the child, and two-fourths by the father; in addition to these substances, they take nothing during the day but a little coffee, not remarkably strong, in the morning; and when business is remarkably flourishing, once upon a time, by way of holiday feasting, a few vegetables, such as haricot, bean, cabbage or potatoe. The husband is from Caen, forty-five years of age, nine feet ten inches, English measure, in height, and very robust and fat; the wife is from Lyons, thirty four years of age, about five feet, English measure, in height, and very strong and muscular; the child is also strong and healthy, and nine years of age. The parents have been married eighteen years, the whole of which period they have dwelt in the same part of Paris; the wife has produced six children, and is now three months gone with the seventh; has suffered very little during her accouchement, except in the first; and has never, while nursing, consumed more than the quantity of food already mentioned, nor felt any want of more. Five of the children died from convulsions during the period of teething.—*Correspondent of the London Medical journal.*

AMIABLE FIDELITY.—A young gentleman paid his addresses to a young lady, by whose mother he was unfavorably received. "How *hard*," said he to the young lady, to separate those whom love has united." "Very *hard* indeed," replied she, with great innocence, at the same time throwing her arms round his neck, "and so mother will find it."

LAWS OF QUARANTINE.—Galignani's Messenger relates, that a master of a vessel has been sentenced to death at Copenhagen, for having imported clandestinely and without declaration for quarantine, some merchandise considered infectious, and which came from a place where the cholera was prevailing.

LION HUNTING.

One of the most remarkable examples of the audacity of a lion is to be found in the Journal of a Settler at the Cape, more than a century ago. The first settlement of the Dutch at Cape Town was in the year 1552: the site which they selected was on the southern edge of Table Bay, and the number of the settlers amounted only to a hundred persons. In half a century the colonists had greatly increased, and had driven the native Hottentots a considerable distance into the interior, amongst dry and barren tracts. This is the ordinary course of colonization. In 1705 the Landdrost, (a local magistrate,) Jos. Sterreberg Kupt, proceeded on a journey into the country to procure some young oxen for the Dutch East India Company; and he has left a very interesting Journal of his expedition, which has been translated from the original Dutch and published by the Rev. Dr. Philip in his truly valuable "Researches in South Africa." The account which the Landdrost gives of the adventure of his company with a lion is altogether so curious that we extract it without abridgement:

"Our wagons, which were obliged to take a circuitous route, arrived at last, and we pitched our tent a musket shot from the kraal and, after having arranged every thing, went to rest but we were soon disturbed; for, about midnight the cattle and horses, which were standing between the wagons, began to start and run, and one of the drivers to shout, on which every one ran out of the tent with his gun. About thirty paces from the tent stood a lion, which, on seeing us, walked very deliberately about thirty paces farther, behind a small thorn-bush, carrying something with him which I took to be a young ox. We fired more than sixty shots at that bush, and pierced it stoutly, without perceiving any movement. The south-east wind blew strong, the sky was clear, and the moon shone very bright, so that we could perceive every thing at that distance. After the cattle had been quieted again, and I had looked over every thing, I missed the sentry from before the tent. We called as loudly as possible, but in vain—nobody answered; from which I concluded that the lion had carried him off. Three or four men then advanced very cautiously to the bush, which stood right opposite the door of the tent, to see if they could discover any thing of the man, but returned helter-skelter, for the lion, who was there still, rose up and began to roar. They found there the musket of the sentry, which was cocked, and also his cap and shoes.

"We fired again about a hundred shots at the bush, (which was sixty paces from the tent, and only thirty paces from the wagons, and at which we were able to point, as at a target,) without perceiving any thing of the lion, from which we concluded that he was killed or had run away. This induced the marksman, Jan Stamansz, to go and see if he was there still or not, taking with him a fire-brand. But as soon as he approached the bush, the lion roared terribly, and leaped at him, on which he threw the fire-brand at him; and the other people having fired about ten shots, he retired directly to his former place behind the bush.

"The fire-brand which he had thrown at the lion, had fallen in the midst of the bush, and, favored by the strong south-east wind, it began to burn with a great flame, so that we could see very clearly into and through it. We continued our firing into it; the night passed away, and the day began to break, which animated every one to aim at the lion, because he could not go from thence without exposing himself entirely, as the bush stood directly against a steep kloof. Seven men, posted on the farthest wagons, watched him to take aim at him if he should come out.

"At last, before it became quite light, he walked up the hill with the man in his mouth, when about forty shots were fired at him without hitting him, although some were very near. Every time this happened, he turned round towards the tent, and came roaring towards us; and I am of opinion that if he had been hit, he would have rushed on the people and the tent.

"When it became broad day-light, we perceived, by the blood and a piece of the clothes of the man, that the lion had taken him away, and carried him with him. We also found behind the bush the place where the lion had been keeping the man, and it appeared impossible that no ball should have hit him, as we found in that place several balls beaten flat. We concluded that he was wounded, and not far from this. The people, therefore, requested permission to go in search of the man's corpse, in order to bury it, supposing that, from our continual firing, the lion could not have had time to devour much of it. I gave permission to some, on condition that they should take a good party of armed Hottentots with them, and made them promise that they would not run into danger, but keep a good lookout and be circumspect. On this, seven of them, assisted by forty-three armed Hottentots, followed the track, and found the lion about half a league farther on, lying behind a little bush. On the shout of the Hottentots he sprang up and ran away, on which they all pursued him. At last the beast turned round and rushed roaring terribly, amongst the crowd. The people, fatigued and out of breath with their running, fired and missed him, on which he made directly towards them. The captain, or chief head of the kraal, here did a brave act in aid of two of the people whom the lion attacked. The gun of one of them missed fire, and the other missed his aim, on which the captain threw himself between the lion and the people, so close that the lion struck his claws into the caross [mantle] of the Hottentot. But he was too agile for him, doffed his caross, and stabbed him with an assagai. Instantly the other Hottentots hastened on, and adorned him with their assagais, so that he looked like a porcupine. Notwithstanding this, he did not leave off roaring and leaping, and bit off some of the assagais, till the marksman, Jan Stamansz, fired a ball into his eye, which made him turn over, and he was then shot dead by the other people. He was a tremendously large beast, and had but a short time before carried off a Hottentot from the kraal, and devoured him."

NEW MODE OF "BREAKING COVERT."—On Monday last the Duke of Buccleugh's hounds were checked in the midst of a fine run, by Foxey taking refuge in a conduit or drain underneath the turnpike-road near East Gordon. Neither the yelling of dogs, the cracking of whips, nor the shouting of a numerous field of sportsmen, could prevail upon sly reynard again to face his merciless pursuers, and he was, no doubt, chuckling within himself at their disappointment, and the supposed security of his present retreat. In short, huntsmen and hounds were on the point of raising the siege in despair, when a new auxiliary suddenly came to their assistance. As ill-luck would have it, the mail curricle came up at the critical moment, and the wag of a guard, seeing how matters stood, quietly left the vehicle, and applying his long tin horn to one end of the drain, sounded such a fearful blast as entirely deprived the poor fox of his presence of mind, for in an evil moment he bounced from the opposite end of the drain, amidst the laughter and exultation of his enemies, and after challenging their mettle in a short run, at length fell a victim to the guard's *malice.*—*Scotsman.*

ROYAL GAME.—Not long since the ex-King of France was enjoying a ramble in the vicinity of Salisbury Craigs, accompanied by one or two friends belonging to his suite. His Majesty carried a gun, and being recognised by some boys, they naturally imagined that his intention was to kill game. There being, however, apparently nothing to shoot at, the boys seemed anxious to assist so illustrious a personage, by eagerly fixing their eyes upon the rugged cliffs as if determined to spy out a wing for the royal sport. At length one of the urchins—his eye-balls glancing fire, and his heart bounding for a shot—exclaimed, "Eh! King! King! there's a sparrow."—*Scotsman.*

CHAMOIS HUNTERS.

The Tyrolese are perhaps the most persevering hunters in the world, and seem to despise all danger in their favorite pursuit. They are such admirable marksmen that their services to Austria as sharp-shooters, in her wars with Napoleon, were rewarded with the temporary liberty of hunting with impunity. The value of this liberty can only be estimated by those who know the passion of the Tyrolese for the chase, a pass on more violent than that of the gamester. Neither threats nor punishment can deter them from the pursuit of it. Gain is not the object, as the chamois, flesh and skin, does not sell for above three dollars; and yet a man who had been many times caught in the fact declared that if he knew the next tree would be his gallows he would nevertheless hunt.

M. de Saussure records an interesting anecdote of a chamois hunter whom he knew—a tall, well-made man, who had just married a beautiful woman:—"My grandfather (said he) lost his life in the chase, and so did my father; and I am so well assured that one day or other I shall also lose mine, that this bag, which I always carry with me in the hunt, I call my winding sheet, for I shall certainly never have any other; nevertheless, sir, if you were to offer me a fortune immediately, on condition that I must relinquish the chase, I would not accept it." De Saussure says that he took several excursions among the Alps with this man; his strength and agility were astonishing, but his courage, or rather his temerity, still greater than either. About two years afterwards his foot slipped on the edge of a precipice, and he met the fate which he had so calmly contemplated.—*Sportsman's Cyclopedia*

From Bell's Life in London.

SALMON FISHING.

In my letter of the 27th ult., honored with a place in your last Paper but one, was a description of a red fly which I think should be used on cloudy days. The following will answer better when the sun shines:—body, deep blue, five parts; golden olive, three; blood red, two; legs, a cock's hackle, dyed deep blue, and a blue feather from a jay's wing, wrapped two or three times round near the head, which is to be formed of ostrich's herl; wings, same as those of the red fly, tinsel over the dubbing, for high water; forks, three or four fibres from the brown feather of a mallard.—It may here be observed that the brown feathers of a mallard, by far the most generally useful for the wings of salmon and large trout flies, are found on the back of the bird, near the wings; two large and two small ones on each side. In the Dublin shops they are sold at 2*d.* each feather: at a poulterer's, they may be had for a trifle. Their color is very near that of the wings of a dragon fly, and they have a transparency and delicacy of fibre not to be found in the feather of any other bird. The size of the flies must vary according to the state of the sky, wind, and water; from a No. 8 to a C. C. Irish notation about 2 to 6 English. As salmon are now very difficult to find, it will perhaps answer better to fish with two flies, in order to have as much chance as possible. I have occasionally lost a hooked fish from so doing, in consequence of the extra fly getting foul of the bottom, or being taken by a fish. Last August, I lost a twenty pounder, which I had played some time on the stretcher, from a grilse laying hold of the dropper. Of course, my triple gut was quickly broken, and I had the poor consolation of taking a grilse, weighing little more than five pounds, in exchange for nearly half my line and the tolerably good chance of a fine fish. Nevertheless, as an incident of this sort occurs but seldom now-a-days, I generally fish with two flies at once. Rod, line, and flies, being all right, the query is, where are we to throw with the best chance of success? As salmon, when on feed, are fond of swimming about, it is difficult to say exactly where they are to be found. However, the trunk or branch of a tree projecting over the water will frequently be sufficient to induce a fish to take up his quarters in the neighborhood. The water near a large stone entirely or partially covered, should all be well fished. When the wind blows strongly up the river, the lower end of a deep still pool is a good place. By far the best part of a stream for salmon or large trout is well defined by Thompson, in his oft-quoted lines on fishing—

"Just in the dubious point where with the pool
Is mixed the trembling stream."

This part will be of sufficient depth for a fish to consider himself secure in it, and he will have the advantage of seeing any food the stream may bring down without being annoyed by its rapidity. We should always endeavor to learn of what the different parts of the bed of a river are composed, as both salmon and trout like to have gravel or sand under their bellies, are seldom found above clay, and never by any chance in places where the bottom of the river is an uninterrupted rock, termed by some of the Irish fishers, a "flag." A principal point is to show the flies properly, to do which we must so manage as to let them be visible to the fish without affording him an opportunity of examining them too closely. Now, suppose the river to be swelled and discolored, stream rapid, and broken, wind high, and day cloudy, we must use large tinsel flies, keeping them near the surface, and move the rod up and down, without minding the streak the line will cause on the water. Should the stream be low, and the day bright and calm, the flies must be small, and allowed to sink. A slight [illegible] motion may be given to them occasionally, which will prevent their imperfections being discovered. The line being under water for a considerable distance above, the flies will be less conspicuous. When your fly is near the surface, a fish generally makes a quick dash at it, like a trout when he takes a minnow, and lets you not only see but hear him. The rise of a cock-pheasant may startle a nervous man, but it is a mere joke compared to that of a salmon when he takes the fly in the above manner. Ten to one the Piscator pulls the fly from the fish (following the advice of fishing-books, to strike immediately a fish rises,) instead of giving him time to seize and go down with the fly. When we allow the flies to sink pretty deep, the rise is generally a break in the water, made by the fish's tail as he turns with the fly in his mouth. In this case, the sooner he is struck the better. Striking a fish is by far the most difficult part of fishing, and——

A letter has this moment been delivered to me from an old friend in Scotland, in which he writes, that two "London gentlemen"—"cockneys," I regret to say, the fellow calls them—made what they styled "a sporting tour in the Ighands and Hislands of Scotland," two years ago, and that they met with some amusing adventures in the way of salmon fishing and deer (or DEAR) shooting.—My Highland friend, who you must know, has the disadvantage of being nearly as old as myself, writes such a confoundedly crabbed hand, I can't make it out whether he writes dear or deer. Hesays, that if I wish to hear more of the young gentlemen's exploits, he will give me a detailed account in his next letter. Yours,

AN OLD SALMON FISHER.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES
AND
LIFE IN NEW-YORK.
A WEEKLY
SPORTING PAPER,
ON THE PLAN OF
Bell's Life in London.
ENLARGED
TO THE LARGEST CLASS IMPERIAL.

The only similar Publication in the U. States;

Devoted to The TURF, The CHASE, The ANGLER, The HUNTER;—Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, Fashion, Taste, The Drama, Police Reports and Scenes of Real Life.

TERMS

Three dollars per annum, payable in advance.
Four dollars if not paid within Six months.
Five dollars if not paid within the year.

☞*Agents or Others are allowed one paper gratis for five responsible Subscribers, or they may retain a commission of 12 per cent. when the money is remitted in advance. Agents, on these terms, will be held responsible for every one for whom they may order one paper.*

Address, (post-paid or left in the Post-Office,)
WILLIAM T. PORTER & CO.,
No. 35 WALL-STREET, New-York.

THE COOK'S OWN BOOK—Being a complete Encyclopædia, comprehending all valuable receipts for cooking Meat, Fish, and Fowl, and comprising every kind of Soup, Gravy, Pastry, Preserves, Essences, &c. that have been published or invented during the last twenty years, with numerous original receipts and a complete system of Confectionary, this day published and for sale by Wm. STODART, 6 Courtlandt-st

THE COMET OF 1832;

"Whose train's enormous sweep,
Doubling Heaven's farthest cape, now re-appears
From her long travel of a thousand years."

JUST PUBLISHED, a Large Planisphere Representation, or Map, of the Situation and appearance of the approaching Comet, its apparent diurnal course, and the principal Constellations and Fixed Stars that lie along its path, as they will be seen in the Heavens; including an Ephemeris of its daily progress in Right Ascension and Declination; the times of its Rising, Passing the Meridian, &c. from the time it first becomes visible, to the period of its final disappearance. The explanatory matter embraced in the Map, founded upon accredited cosmetations, will render the whole eminently interesting, and perfectly intelligible; and at the same time enable the commonest observer to direct his eye to that point in heavens where the Comet will make its appearance, and to trace its onward progress from day to day.

ORDERS may be addressed to D. F. Robinson & Co., Hartford; Gray & Bowen, Boston; Jonathan Leavitt, New-York; Carey & Lea, Philadelphia; Seymour & Hutchison, Cincinnati, and Purse & Stiles, Savannah. As it is not probable, however, that this work can circulate, in the ordinary course of trade, over but a limited portion of the United States, before the time individuals may rely upon receiving a copy immediately by mail on remitting *one dollar*, of any specie-paying bank, to *Hezekiah Seymour, New-Britain, Conn.* and publishers of papers, who give this notice a few insertions, addressed in like manner, shall have a copy.

BEHEAN,
HAIR CUTTER AND DRESSER,
No. 411 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

ANTHONY BOUTETTE, Fashionable Hair Dresser and Perfumer, No. 41 CANAL St. 4 doors east of Broadway. Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of *Perfumery* which he offers on the lowest terms.

His improved composition for coloring the Hair to a beautiful Brown, is well worthy the notice of the Public.

N. B. Razors put in complete order at the shortest notice.

L. I. COHEN,
REFINED Black Lead Pencil and Everpoint Pencil manufacturer, and importer of Fancy Articles, 71 William-street New-York.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE OF REFRESHMENTS, AND READING ROOM.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the encouragement he has met with, since his commencement. He now informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken and neatly fitted up the whole of the basement story in the FRANKLIN BUILDINGS, *corner of Ann and Nassau streets*, in a manner which enables him to accommodate any number, and hopes by his endeavors to give satisfaction to merit a continuance of their patronage. Refreshments of all kinds excepting inebriating liquors from sun-rise to 10 o'clock in the evening.

H PATTINSON.

N. B. Most of the city papers are received and kept on file. m 10, 1831

R. N. WHITE,
Engraver on Wood,
No. 7 THEATRE ALLEY,
NEW-YORK.

BOARDING.

VILLAGE Union Tavern, corner of Greenwich Lane, Christopher-street, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs the public that the Tavern Department of the above house is stocked with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cordials, Beer, Cider, &c.; and the Boarding, which is entirely separate from the Tavern, and conducted by Mrs. Traphagen, will be found equal to any in the City.

Emigrants arriving in this City will find the above place a desirable and pleasant retreat, being out of the noise and bustle, and situated in a most thriving and flourishing neighborhood.

For the convenience of Old Countrymen, a book will be kept for the insertion of the names of those wishing employment; and every exertion will be used on the part of the subscriber in obtaining situations, and rendering such service as applicants may require. Circulars will be sent to every manufacturing town in the United States requesting employers in want of mechanics and others, to address a line, by post, to the subscriber, thereby opening a correspondence, which will eventually prove a service to the emigrant, and a benefit to the public at large.

The whole will be conducted gratuitously, and on a plan which will give general satisfaction.

European News-papers thankfully received.

N. B. Job Printing and Sign Painting neatly executed at the above place.

J. NEEDHAM.

Edwards on Revivals.

A NEAT and Handsome Edition on fine linen paper 1 vol. 8vo. with a full general index, and a portrait of the author.

A fresh supply of Writing paper, Letter and Cap, Folio Post, Wrapping paper large and small, with a good assortment of *Stationary* at Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest Cash prices, for sale by DUNNING & SPALDING,
60 William Street.

A. COX, Jr.
STEAM SCOURER, 80 CEDAR STREET,
ONE DOOR FROM BROADWAY,

WHERE, he respectfully informs his friends and the public, he continues to *Dye, scour and repair Clothes* at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. New collars, cuffs and buttons, neatly put on coats.

Orders punctually attended to in any part of the city. Cash given for cast clothes. j1 11

E. WHITE AND WILLIAM HAGAR, respectfully informs the Printers of the United States, to whom they have long been individually known as established Letter Founders, that they have now formed a co-partnership in said business, and hope from their united skill, and extensive experience, to be able to give full satisfaction to all who may favor them with orders.

The introduction of machinery, in place of the tedious and unhealthy process of casting type by hand, long a desideratum by the European and American Founders, was, by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter, has fully tested and established its superiority in every particular, over that cast by the old process.

The Letter Foundery business will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named, under the firm of WHITE, HAGAR & CO.—Their specimen exhibits a complete series from Diamond to 14 lines Pica. The book and news type being in the most modern light and style.

WHITE, HAGAR & CO. are agents for the sale of the *Smith and Rust Printing Presses*, which they can furnish to their customers at the manufacturers' prices. Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink, and every article used in the Printing Business, kept on sale, and furnished on short notice. Old Type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. News-paper Proprietors who give the above three insertions, will be entitled to Five Dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen. E. WHITE,
m 12 WM. HAGAR

Dr. I. Francis.

SURGEON DENTIST, 93 Chatham street, between Duane and Pearl streets, New-York

REMOVAL.

JOHN BUDDELL, DENTIST, has removed his office from 239 1-2 Broadway, to the corner of Duane and Broadway. ☞Entrance in Duane street.

REMOVAL.

DR S BAKER & SON Dentists, have removed to 61 Bowery corner of Walker street, entrance in Walker St.

Friendship Tavern,

BY Mrs. Williams, 421-2 Bowery, New York. Harmonic Meetings, Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

Fine Pocket Books.

GREAT Assortment, 170 kinds, principally for booksellers, wholesale and retail, by T. BUSSING, Manufacturer, 70 William-street

N. B. Booksellers and dealers, who desire good articles for retailing, will find it their interest to call and examine the quality and prices of the above. At retail a most beautiful assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Steel-trimmed Card Cases, Pocket Books, &c. at very reasonable prices, worthy the attention of those who desire a neat and good article. m 26

Robert N. White,

POCKET Book and Morocco Fancy Article Manufacturer, corner of William and Liberty Streets, New-York.

To Printers and Publishers.

THE subscriber's expectations having been more than realized in the sale of his LIGHT FACE PRINTING TYPE, he takes this opportunity of returning thanks for the favours received. He hopes, by the exertions made and now making of bring out new articles, which may be depended upon for service, as well as in Stereotyping as Printing, that his Typographical Brethren, and Publishers, will find it beneficial to themselves to continue their patronage.

A new and complete series of Alphabets, from Agate to English, NEW STYLE, (hair lines rather stouter than any heretofore got up in this country,) are now in a state of forwardness, Agate, Minion, Brevier, and Long Primer, are complete; impressions of which can be seen on application; this style of type is more particularly calculated for Newspaper Printing.

The demand for the subscriber's Type, and Stereotype, has been so extensive, that he has been induced to enlarge his establishment by an additional building—so that he is now prepared to execute the most extensive orders in either line, with much greater facility than heretofore; and on as favourable terms, as to credit, &c. as are offered at similar establishments.

Type which has only been used in stereotyping, most generally on hand, and can be furnished on short notice at a reasonable rate to those who may prefer it.

Every article made use of in the Printing line, furnished to order, at manufacturer's prices

JAMES CONNER.
Franklin Buildings, corner of Nassau & Ann

THE SERAPHINE,
A NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, INVENTED BY
CHARLES G. CHRISTMAN,
No. 398 Pearl-Street,

AFTER a long time of uninterrupted perseverance, this extraordinary instrument is introduced to the public in its present very gratifying perfection. The Seraphine will be understood to be a keyed instrument, or an Organ in miniature, peculiarly adapted for domestic use; but it is not necessarily confined to domestic purposes; it is sufficiently powerful for small churches. It is impossible to conceive so small an instrument capable of producing such an immense volume of harmony; at the same time it is capable of the utmost possible delicacy of diminuendo and crescendo, from the soft sighing of the Æolian harp to the grandeur and majesty of the full choir, in a degree of excellence never yet claimed by any other instrument. Such an instrument, independently of its novelty, cannot fail to be valuable to any performer on the pianoforte or organ.

N. B. At Mr. Christman's Music store may be procured, eight key'd Flutes, Accordians, Pocket and Kent bugles, for which he has been honored with the first premium of the American Institute, also Guitars, Violins, Military and other Instruments; Music, which he has just published for the Guitar; The beautifull song Green Hills of Tyral, as sung by Mrs. Austin in the Opera of Cinderella, with three new Waltzes composed by O. Torpe, and to be continued in numbers.

Strings, and every article appertaining to the Music business.

TEMPLE OF HYGEIA, 425 *Pearl-street, Between Chatham-st. and Broadway.*—Dr. ANDREW,—Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, Student of the University of Edinburgh, and some years a Medical Officer in different Marine Hospitals, &c. &c.—Where he has had ample opportunity of witnessing the practice of the most experienced of the faculty, together with his own observations during the last twenty years, the greater portion of which has been spent in this quarter of the globe, continues to give his advice for diseases of a *Delicate Nature*, Ulcers, &c. He does not deem it necessary to offend the feelings of modesty by recapitulating (as is too generally the case in public advertisements,) the various forms of these baneful maladies—the meaning of which is too well understood by all concerned to need further explanation. Dr. *Andrew* warns the public against the *Abuse of Mercurials*; he is convinced by long experience, most of the Chronic affections, generally supposed to be the relics of this disease, are merely the effects of a long continued course of *Mercury*.—Thousands have been restored to health, after years of suffering through the misapplication of that *Poisonous Drug*, by conforming to the *plan of Treatment* of Dr. A.—which plan has been founded on the instruction received from the Immortal Abernethy, in London. Recent affections *cured* in a very short time without a grain of *Mercury*. All cases undertaken will be guarranteed to be effectually and permanently healed.

☞Medicine will be sent to any part of the country, by persons writing, describing the disease, and enclosing a reasonable fee.

Hygeian Medicines of every denomination, to be had at the Temple Office.

☞*Letters must be post paid* H a1

The New-York Mirror,

A Repository of Polite Literature and the Fine Arts; embellished with splendid Engravings on Steel, Copper, and Wood, and with Popular Music for the Pianoforte, Guitar &c.

G. P. MORRIS, T. S. FAY, N. P. WILLIS, Editors.

THE FIRST NUMBER of a *New Year* (Vol. 10.) will be issued on the *seventh day of July next.*

From the commencement of this paper, our humble endeavors have been unceasingly exerted to elevate the character of American Periodical Literature, and we trust we have not been altogether unsuccessful.

Our columns have been, and will continue to be, principally filled with *original* matter.

Besides the writings of the Editors, we are honored with occasional contributions from a list of *nearly two hundred native Authors*, which embraces many of the most distinguished and highly gifted literary men of the land.

In addition to our *Foreign Correspondence*, important sources are open to us for selections.

The flattering and general testimonials of writers, scholars, and contemporary journals, on both sides of the Atlantic, warrant us in the assertion that there is no work which gives such valuable equivalents for the amount of subscription, or which possess more strong and undeniable claims to the efficient support of the American people.

Its steady and marked improvement, furnishes a satisfactory pledge that its progress, in every department, will continue to keep pace with the increase of its already extensive circulation. We have received the certain and gratifying evidences that it is read and improved by the most intelligent classes throughout the U. States.

ENGRAVINGS.—The Embellishments for the Tenth Volume will be of the most *costly* and *beautiful* kind, consisting of full sized Super-Royal Quarto Plates, executed expressly for the work by the best Artists. Besides the *Vignette*, there will be four superb Engravings issued during the year, which, if published separately, would alone equal the amount of subscription to the Mirror. As a guarantee for the excellence of this department, it has been placed under the direction of Mr. R. W. Weir.

In addition to the above, there will be published a number of finely executed *Engravings on Wood*, also drawn and engraved for the work, and illustrative of curious and interesting subjects.

MUSIC.—Each number of the ensuing Volume will contain a popular piece of *Music*, arranged with accompaniments for the Pianoforte, Harp, Guitar, &c. At the expiration of the year, these form a valuable collection of *the most choice and rare pieces*, which, although occupying little more than one-sixteenth part of the work, could not be purchased in any other way, except at a cost far greater than that of the entire journal.

LITERARY CONTENTS.—Among a variety of other subjects, the work is devoted to Critical Notices of new publications, the Arts and Sciences, Scientific Intelligence, The Fine Arts—Music, Poetry, and Painting, Original Tales and Essays, Foreign Correspondence—First Impressions of Europe, &c. Legends and Reminiscences of old times in New-York, The Little Genius—satirical, humorous, and pathetic American Scenery, Biography, Education, Character, Strictures on the Drama and other Amusements, Translations from the German, French, and Spanish, occasional selections from late publications, Record of passing events, Original Miscellany, Anecdotes—historical, literary, humorous, etc. Varieties—etc. etc. etc. In short, every thing which can enhance the value of the paper, and render it agreeable, instructive, and interesting.

By the above enumeration, it will be perceived that the plan of the Mirror embraces every subject within the range of the *fine arts* and the *belles-lettres*, and no expense will be spared to render it equal to any other publication extant.

CONDITIONS.—The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the corner of Nassau and Ann streets. It is elegantly printed in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier and nonpareil type. It is embellished, once every three months, with a *splendid super-royal Engraving*, and every week with a popular piece of music, arranged for the *Pianoforte*, Harp, Guitar, &c. Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of four hundred and sixteen large pages, for which a beautifully *engraved vignette title-page*, (painted by WEIR and engraved by DURAND,) and a copious *index* are furnished. The terms are *four dollars* per annum, payable, in all cases, *in advance*. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city of N. York. Communications, *post paid*, must be addressed to the Editors. No subscriptions received for a less period than one year.

Subscriptions received by PEABODY & CO. 219 Broadway.

THE MIRROR OF TASTE,
AND
WEDNESDAY MORNING
FAMILY MISCELLANY.

*A Literary Paper, devoted to Science, Morality, Natural History, Agriculture, &c.